

# MAINE WOODS

VOL. XXVII. NO. 44.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1905.

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## ANNOUNCEMENT.

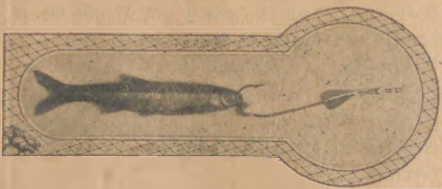
WE WISH to announce to the public that we have leased a large territory at the foot of Kennebagog lake and have built there a set of camps which we will open to our patrons and friends the coming season. This new establishment in connection with our camps at Beaver Pond will give our guests the manifold advantages of a very large tract in which to hunt and fish. Our guests will be able to get both lake and stream fishing and fish of excellent size both salmon and trout may be had. We have our own steamboat on Kennebagog lake, also buckboards making two or more trips daily from Rangeley Lake House to connect with our steamers. Daily mail service is assured, also both telephone and telegraph connections. All telegrams will be immediately forwarded from Rangeley. We wish to say that either of our establishments are ideal places for women and children. The altitude is high, 2000 feet, thus making hay fever and like diseases unknown. Our terms are \$2.00 per day per person; \$1.25 for guides' board. We furnish reliable guides on application. Parties can leave Boston at 9 o'clock a. m., on either the Eastern or Western division of the Boston & Maine railroad for Portland, Maine Central to Farmington and the Sandy River and Phillips & Rangeley railroads to Rangeley, or from Portland via Maine Central to Rumford Junction, Portland & Rumford Falls railroad to South Rangeley and the Rangeley Lakes steamboats to Rangeley. From Rangeley our buckboards convey parties direct to our camps. All inquiries cheerfully answered. Write us early for any particulars; we are sure we can satisfy you. We make special rates by the month. Let us hear from you that we may reserve some of our best accommodations for you. Address

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## CLEAR WATER CAMPS.

LIST OF BIG FISH CAPTURED AT CLEAR WATER POND.

Conductor Lowe Has a Lively Fight With a 5 pound Salmon.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]  
CLEAR WATER, June 3, 1905.

Among the many fishermen that have sought to lure the lordly and festive trout and salmon from their cool depths may be mentioned E. I. Lowe, the genial conductor on the Farmington branch on the Maine Central railroad, with his friend Geo Fogg of the John W. Perkins Co., of Portland, they succeeded in capturing both trout and salmon, and will have a chance to land them over again in their reveries until they have an opportunity to wet their lines again.

One of the incidents of their fishing was, while trolling one evening Mr. Lowe hooked a salmon which for fighting qualities could not be beat. After tiring him out he handed his friend the rod and the fish nearly tired him out also. After a two hours' hard fight the salmon was finally brought to the net

by the aid of a lantern and lo! and behold! it was discovered only a 5 pound salmon when they fully expected at least a 15 pounder. The cause of his desperate fight was discovered to be that in striking for the bait he had hooked himself near the fin and the mad rushing that he made would have fooled many an old timer into thinking that he had captured a record breaker.

Many of the old time fishermen of Boston who are after big fish may be mentioned: A. J. Lewis wife and son Malcolm, J. K. Freeley and wife, R. J. Fird of Boston; E. B. Hough, Providence, R. I.; Geo. H. :ross and wife with their friends Geo. F. Mullett of Malden; W. A. Stuart and wife of Livermore Falls all of whom are old anglers and will no doubt capture and take home many big fish as trophies of their prowess. Among the captures we record the following: Dr. C. E. Merrill, J. T. Daniels, guide, lake trout 5 pounds.

Gus Hescocck, lake trout 10, 10 1-2 pounds.

R. J. Ford, Frank Rackliff, guide, square tail trout 4 pounds, lake trout 10 pounds.

Geo. Cross, E. Robins, guide, lake trout 7 1-2 pounds.

W. E. Worthly, Joe Russell, guide, lake trout 3, 4 1-2 pounds.

E. I. Lowe, J. T. Daniels, guide, salmon 5 pounds.

Geo. L. Fogg, J. T. Daniels, guide, lake trout 4 1-2 pounds.

E. B. Hough, Ben Rackliff, guide, salmon 4 pounds.

Geo. H. Andrews, Frank Lane guide, lake trout 5, 4 1-2 pounds.

J. T. Daniels, salmon, 3 pounds.

## Fish and Game Oddities.

### ROBINS AND SNOW BALLS.

Redington Trout Biting and Fly Fishing Will Soon Be On.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

REDINGTON, June 5, 1905.

Redington, the home of square-tailed trout, deer, bears and partridges also has several families of robins around the camps that are as independent and saucy as birds can be. One old mammy has built her nest in a little tin pail in one of the camps and acts as though she intends to hatch out her brood right there and protect it against all comers. She acts that way at least and as she has the support and protection of Mr. Hough, the proprietor of the camps, the chances seem to be very favorable for her success.

Another pretty pair have nested in the eaves of one of the camps and intruders of all kinds are warned to keep away to save trouble. This robin family proposes to occupy their own particular corner and trout fishermen and others now have due notice of the fact.

A party that visited Redington recently found some snow and made snow balls, watched the robins and studied their pretty independent ways, caught plenty of trout and enjoyed rowing on the pond. Withal they found it warm enough for comfort and a good breeze stirring.

Quite a good combination, eh?

### Novel Way of Catching Trout.

Billy True of Phillips tells of catching a big trout in a novel way. He was working on a drive some years ago, when he saw a big fish jump out of the water two or three times. He rowed out near the place and discovered that there was a line trailing behind the fish which was nearly exhausted. He had no difficulty about getting hold of the line and landing the fish.

Just to prove how hardy the trout is Mr. True told the MAINE WOODS about a pound trout that he caught from one of the numerous good trout brooks in Phillips. He was no different from others in appearance. He was plump and fat and a good fighter. But when Mr. True cut the fish's head off his knife encountered metal which proved to be a fish hook that had been partially swallowed at some previous time.

### Great Fishing at Chain of Ponds.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]  
CHAIN OF PONDS, ME., June 3, 1905.

There has been great fishing at Chain of Ponds for the past ten days and the sportsmen who have crowded the camps here to their full capacity, have been enjoying it immensely. The largest catches being made by John T. Sherman of Brooklyn, N. Y., who got a togue weighing 7 1-4 pounds and the other by the Tibbets party landing one which weighed 8 pounds.

Mr. Sherman is to return here later in the season for a longer stop, which speaks a very good word for the place.

The fishing is not so good at the other ponds of the preserve but will be later on as the guides all say it is too early for the small trout to rise to the fly.

Partridges are very thick in the woods and one can see plenty of wild game in the forest that comprises the larger part of the preserve and it is a very interesting trip to go to the various resorts and to get an idea of the large tract of land and water of which the club has control.

P. B. Wiggins, treasurer for the club, will arrive tomorrow with a party of four and the Gibson party arrived the 21st.

### Camp and Hotel Printing.

There is nothing like arranging for your printing early. The season of 1905 will be on before we realize it and we can't make a mistake by getting an idea of how to lay out next season's printing. Special prices and special arrangements for camp and hotel printing. We know what you need for cuts. J. W. BRACKETT Co., MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

MAINE WOODS readers are requested to contribute items and articles about their experience in the woods for publication in MAINE WOODS and those who have photographs to go with the stories should send them.

J. W. BRACKETT Co.

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C. C. BROWN, G. P. & T. A.,  
Bangor, Maine.

To Camp Owners.

Many owners of camps who have MAINE WOODS regularly but who have had no camp news in our columns for a long time past, if ever, would do well to send us a little news about their people and their attractions. We would print it and it would pay the camps well. We like to have mail sent to us as early as Monday for the current week, when possible.

J. W. BRACKETT Co.,  
Phillips, Maine.

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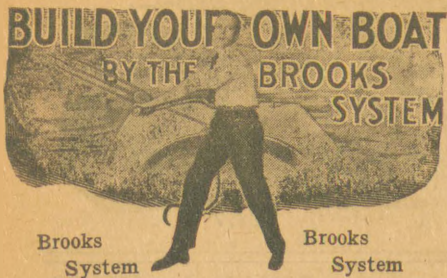
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## INFORMATION FREE.

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## RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE.

**MR. COOK OF MALDEN BRINGS IN A TRO.**

The Ladies Fully Equal to the Gentlemen in the Art of Fishing.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]  
RANGELEY, June 6, 1905.

The past week brought good weather and fishermen's luck to many. There has never been so much travel so early in the season. The forest has quickly taken on its dress of summer green and the will flowers are everywhere.

F. B. Griffith of Boston, who has charge of the Maine building at the Poland Springs and who is also editor of The Hilltop, accompanied by Mrs. Griffith, was here last week for the first time. They expressed themselves as much pleased. They have recently returned from an extended trip to Mexico and California, but like New England best of all.

Rev. Dr. Noble and wife are located here for the season.

Duke Munyon and wife of Philadelphia on a return trip from Montreal and Quebec have been here for a ten days' rest. They will not open their cottage this season, but have leased it for July and August to John S. McLean of New York City. Prof. Munyon is to travel in southern Europe this summer and it is doubtful if he visits Rangeley.

No one who visits this region receives a more hearty welcome than Charles P. Stevens of Malden, who for many years have been coming here and own a fine cottage, Viva Vale, on the Narrows. It was most pleasing for old friends to greet Mr. Stevens and congratulate him on the good progress he is making on the road to recovery after his long and serious illness. Mrs. Stevens hopes to join her husband later. F. A. Hayes of Malden, who for a week has been at Camp Viva Vale where he caught a 5 1-2-pound trout and several larger salmon, met Mr. Stevens here.

Abner Cook of the same city, who is with Mr. Stevens, never wet a line in his life before coming here, but is now a real enthusiastic fisherman, for with Aaron Soule for guide he went a-fishing and thereby is a good story. Dressed in other folks' clothes and with a borrowed steel rod he started out. A sunken stump was supposed to be a big fish and the tip of the rod and line was broken. "Never mind that, I can fish just as well, Aaron. Tie up the line and row over the lake," exclaimed Mr. C., who could fish just as well and the trio of salmon he caught weighed 6, 3 and 3 pounds each.

J. Russell Marble and party from Worcester spent a day here on their return from Grant's new camps at Kennebago. They were greatly elated over their entertainment and predict for Grant Brothers a wonderful future. "How about the fishing?" we asked. "Fishing! why never was there better fly fishing. Our party kept count and averaged 205 trout per day, returning all but those we wanted for the table. Oh, yes, we caught one 4-pounder."

S. O. Lunt of Boston one of the best known and popular conductors of the Boston and Maine railroad accompanied by Mrs. Lunt came Tuesday for their annual sojourn here.

Tuesday May 30 was the day A. Cook of Malden, Aaron Soule guide, surprised himself by bringing in the trio of salmon, 3 pounds each. H. R. Mallory of New York one 3 pounds and the second ladies name also appears on the record. Mrs. Alexander Jackson 3 1-4 pound salmon. Jim Ross, guide.

May 31, only one salmon is recorded. E. A. Hayes of Malden, 3 pounds; Aaron Soule, guide.

June 1, Mrs. J. K. Cogswell of Portsmouth, with Anthony Tibbeits, guide, caught a 3 3-4-pound salmon, and June 2, one of 3 1-4 pounds.

J. J. Brigham of Springfield, with Eben Hinkley, guide, 4 1-2-pound salmon. J. E. Raynolds of Orange, N. J., E. T. Hoar, guide, 3-pound salmon.

June 3, Mr. Raynolds caught another 3-pound salmon. J. J. Brigham, a pair, 5 and 3 pounds each. Adam Cook, a 3 1-4-pound salmon. Alexander Jackson, 3 1-2-pound salmon.

June 4 was a good day. F. J. Ma'ean took a 3-pounder. Max Freidman of Boston, Gard Hinkley, guide, brought in his first record fish of the season, 3 1-2 pounds.

## MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE.

**Mr. Russell Gets Record Salmon and Also Record Trout.**

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

MOUNTAIN VIEW, June 6, 1905.

During the past week many of the spring fishermen have with regrets reeled in their lines and returned to their home. The fishing has continued good and all seem well pleased with their luck even if they fail to land one that weighs the 3 pounds to be recorded.

John J. Russell of Putnam, Conn., with Billy Crowell guide, had three days' sport that he will not soon forget, as he caught a 4 1-2-pound trout and salmon that weighed 3, 3 1-2, 6 and 8 pounds.

George R. Coyle of Somerville was well pleased with three record salmon, 5 1-2, 4 1-3 and 3 pounds.

Thomas C. Sheldon of Fitchburg, Chas. Toothaker, guide, caught a 3 3-4-pound trout the day he went home.

Wm. Gould Heller of Easton, Pa., arrived Monday for an extended stay.

Wm. G. Baldwin of Pittsfield, Mass., who spent a few days here last year, was so much pleased with the place he has come to spend the summer. Mr. Baldwin traveled all last winter in California, where he took many fine pictures and he is also taking excellent ones of some of the pretty bits of scenery around Mountain view.

The new cottage for Mr. F. C. Comee of Boston and party is nearly finished and a fine one it is, too.

The last boom of logs has come down the lake and hereafter the steamboats can make their landings at their accustomed place on the other side.

Mr. V. F. Printice of Worcester, with Bert Herrick, is having good fishing and a grand time.

Geo. Church has the past week sold two of his fine steppers to F. J. Pierce of Gardner, for which he received good money. This makes five of the horses from the Mountain View stable that Mr. Pierce has purchased and taken to Massachusetts.

E. O. Noyes of Brockton is for a ten days' trip at Rowe pond.

Letters are coming daily from those engaging rooms for the annual excursion of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association. This gives a grand chance for those who wish to pass a week at the Range eys.

Capt. R. A. Tuttle, who has been at Lake Point cottage for the past three weeks, returned home Monday, but will return with his family in July.

## WHORFF'S CAMPS.

**FISH ARE RISING TO THE FLY EVERY DAY.**

**Guests Row Around the Pond Evenings and Look at Deer That Come Down to Drink.**

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

DEAD RIVER PONDS, June 6, 1905.

Dead River pond has for time out of mind been noted not only for the fine fishing that it affords but for the natural beauties of the pond and adjacent mountains and at this time of year it would be hard to find a prettier spot in the whole region than Dead River pond.

Mr. Whorff who is well known as a successful hotel and camp proprietor has everything neat and comfortable as usual and extends the glad hand and welcoming smile to guests.

One of the trips the guests enjoy is to row down the pond, up Red river and see the Beaver houses, of which there are several.

Bert Pratt of Phillips was in over Sunday and brought out a fine string of speckled beauties that were taken just off shore from camp on a fly.

Will Lovejoy and wife have been enjoying the fishing and also Mr. Prentice with Bert Herrick as guide.

Almost every evening deer come down to the pond to drink and are in plain sight for an hour or two.

## TROUT BOTH BIG AND LITTLE.

**Troll Fishing Has Record at the Mooselookmeguntic House.**

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

HAINES LANDING, May 31, 1905.

The fishing enjoyed by the guests of the Mooselookmeguntic House thus far has been remarkable for the number of big trout that have been taken. It has also been remarkable for the large number of small trout under 3 pounds that do not appear on the record.

The record to date is as follows:

Mrs. W. W. Sabin, Portland, two 3-pound trout; one 3 1-4-pound salmon.

F. N. Palmer, Portland, five trout.

T. A. James, Portland, four salmon.

Mrs. Pearson, New York, three trout, 5, 5 and 6 pounds.

Mr. Pooler, Portland, 5-pound salmon.

Mr. Brown, Boston, trout, 6 pounds. Mrs. Brown, Boston, two salmon, 5 and 7 pounds.

Mrs. J. M. Pearson, New York, salmon, 4 1-4 pounds; two trout, 6 and 3 1-2 pounds.

Thos. N. Gurney, Brooklyn, salmon, 3 pounds.

Mrs. S. L. Larrabee, Portland, 7 3-4-pound salmon.

Leon S. Larrabee, Portland, three salmon.

John Fearney, Providence, R. I., four trout.

Mrs. F. B. Burns, Haines Landing, four salmon.

A. T. James, Portland, five trout.

Mrs. H. W. Priest, Beach Bluffs, Mass., six trout.

A. H. Shaw, Bath, two 3-pound salmon.

C. D. Paige, Southbridge, Mass., 3 1-4-pound salmon.

J. Wilbur, six trout.

J. G. Freeman, Boston, 4 1-4 pound trout.

B. M. Morris, New York, 5 1-2 pound salmon.

J. H. Rhoades, New York, 8 3-4-pound salmon.

Mrs. F. A. Niccolls, Boston, 5 3-4-pound salmon; three trout.

W. S. Jones, Waterbury, Conn., 5 1-2-pound salmon.

Dr. E. W. Moyer, Waterbury, Conn., 3-pound salmon.

The ladies are still catching the fish here, see the record:

B. Morris, New York, 5 1-2-pound salmon.

H. A. Robbins, West Newton, 3, 3 1-4-pound trout.

Mrs. H. A. Robbins, West Newton, 3-pound salmon; 5 1-2-pound trout.

Miss Helen Bartlett, Malden, 5 1-4, 4-pound trout.

T. L. Page, Haines Landing, 4-pound salmon.

R. S. Ransom, Jr., New York, 4 1-2-pound salmon; 4 3-4-pound trout.

Mrs. H. A. Robbins, West Newton, 3 1-2-pound salmon.

H. A. Robbins, West Newton, 3-pound salmon.

Mrs. S. L. Larrabee, Portland, 2-pound salmon; 2-pound trout.

T. N. Gurney, Brooklyn, 3 1-2, 2, 2 1-2-pound salmon.

Roy Pushee, West Newton, 5 1-2-pound trout.

Dr. A. C. Christian, Irvington, N. J., 4-pound salmon; 3-pound trout.

Recent arrivals:

W. J. Budkell, Danvers; F. W. Damon, Arlington; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. White, Jr., Lewiston; E. A. Hayes, Malden; R. S. Ransom, Jr., N. Y.; W. B. Moulton, J. O. Kaler, Portland; A. L. Burt, N. Y.; G. H. York, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pooler, Fred H. Palmer, H. S. Higgins, Portland; C. J. Farrington, Lewiston; Wm. H. Nevens, Springfield; Miss Margaret Frazer, Frank J. Bartlett, Miss Helen Bartlett, E. Randall Bartlett, Malden; Fred M. Taylor, Auburn; E. H. Cobb, Rangeley; Thos. N. Gurney, L. W. Bates, Brooklyn; L. C. Hodgdon, Boothbay Harbor, Senator and Mrs. Hale, Judge and Mrs. Clarence Hale, Frederick Hale, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Robbins, John E. and Roy Pushee, West Newton; J. F. Hilton, Phillips; W. D. Hinds, T. A. James, Portland; George D. Bisbee, W. N. M. Crillis, Rumford Falls; John F. Fearney, Providence; A. T. Cook, Boston; Miss Fearney, Miss Fearney, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. Seth L. Larrabee, Leon S. Larrabee, Portland; Willard Nye, Jr., New Bedford; Ethel F. Thompson, Mrs. N. Moore, E. S. Lovejoy, Rumford Falls; W. B. Darton, Mrs. John F. Thompson, Mrs. Herbert J. Brown, John Ramsey, H. L. Shaw, H. E. Cook, Portland; B. Morris, Jas. N. Wells, Fred B. Dale, New York; Hon. Henry O. Stanley, Dixfield; J. W. Brackett, Phillips; E. G. Bailey, New York; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shaw, Bath; Mr. and Mrs. H. Priest, Beech Bluffs; Calvin D. Paige, Southbridge; J. Russell Marble, Worcester; W. A. Marble, New York; W. H. Inman, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sabin, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Coe, Philip and Wilbur Coe, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Gilmore, Boston; George A. Drew, Lewiston; Julius Matthews, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bradford, Frank H. Bradford, George Cushman, C. C. Ross, Portland; George F. Booth, Worcester; Frank Ridlon, Boston; J. M. Taylor, Cape Elizabeth; John R. McDonald, Addison; L. C. Donnell, L. S. Tucker, Rumford Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Tedcastle, H. A. Clay, Boston; W. M. Mahoon, Chicago; G. P. Gup-till, Rumford Falls; W. H. Marlock, Boston; Dr. E. W. Moyer, J. S. Hart, Wm. S. Jones, Waterbury, Conn.; Dr. A. G. Strickler, Paterson, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Nichols, Berlin; Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown, A. W. Todd, George H. Low, Chas. F. Wyman, Bert W. Rankin, E. L. Rankin, G. W. Yale, H. Turner, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Pierce, New York; J. D. Hall, Jr., Providence; Mur-

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ton W. Swift, Arthur M. Chase, New Bedford; M. E. Goodrich, Portland; George C. Farrington, H. B. Hunt, Peabody.

Thursday, June 1. W. B. Darton, Portland; A. C. Christian, Irvington; N. J.; Dr. and Mrs. Craston, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. S. Hayden, Haverhill.

Friday, June 2. Mr. and Mrs. William W. Reed, Lexington; M. W. Clark, Portland.

Saturday, June 3. F. L. Atkinson, A. W. Dodge, Newburyport; Edwin C. Foss, Boston; Benj. Whitcomb, Portland; George C. Dempsey and wife, Master Gerald H. Dempsey, Lowell; Miss Hanley, Providence; Miss Callahan, Boston; Q. A. Atwood and wife, Newton Centre; Charles B. Contrell, Brooklyn; H. B. Trask, Newburyport; George D. Lunt, New York; Cornelia T. Crosby, Phillips.

Monday, June 5. Wallace K. Oakes, Auburn; James Terry, Dr. F. H. Whittemore, New Haven; B. M. Dawson, Portland; Robert C. Church, Wm. E. Hinsdale, Meriden, Conn., E. C. Reynolds, Boston.

### Camp and Cottage Notes.

Last week Herbert L. Brown and wife of Portland entertained at their log camps Moonhanis on Cupsuptic lake, Senator and Mrs. Hale of Ellsworth, Judge and Mrs. Clarence Hale, Frederick Hale, and Ira Crocker and wife of Portland.

After the wedding at Rangeley Lake House last Thursday, Rev. Mr. Albion of Portland drove to Lagomonte on Mooselookmeguntic lake, where he was the guest of A. S. Hinds and wife of Portland until Saturday. The Dr. was greatly delighted not only with this region but the fishing for he caught a 3 pound salmon and several smaller ones.

The flag has been flying at "The Bear" on the big lake. Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls has been entertaining friends there.

Mr. Brooks and wife of Rumford Falls are now at their camp near Bald Mountain.

J. Waldo York has for ten days been entertaining two friends at his camp, E. W. Bartlett of Lynn and E. P. Swett of Bangor. Both gentlemen had good sport fishing and each took a trout of 4 pounds weight. Mr. Swett a salmon of 7 1-4 pounds and Bartlett one 5 pounds. It was their first trip but will not be their last.

Munyon's cottage on the point just below the Rangeley Lake House has been leased for the months of July and August to John S. McLean of New York city who for many years has been an annual comer to the Rangeleys.

The flag is flying at Camp Mason on Gull pond. William P. Mason and wife of Brooklyn are entertaining friends there and greatly enjoying their May outing.

K. M. Gilmore and wife of Boston, who have been passing some weeks at Spruce Lodge, their log cabin on the Mooselookmeguntic lake, returned home Monday and soon sail for Europe where they will spend the summer in Holland, intending to pass autumn days at the Rangeleys.

Dr. Henry Oakes of Auburn who has been the guest of Senator Wm. P. Frye at his camp on Cupsuptic lake returned home the first of the week. He reported good fishing but none over three pounds. The Senator is greatly enjoying casting the fly even if no big ones will this season make a rise.

Moses Goldsmith of New York and son Samuel came up for a few days last week to see how fast the work was progressing on a new camp that Mr. G. is having built at Myhisana, their beautiful summer home at the head of Mollychunkamunk lake. The family are expected to arrive the last of this month.

J. Parker Whitney, family and servants are for the summer at camp Whitney, below Upper Dam.

All are glad to welcome W. M. Cunningham and family, who have opened their beautiful log camps on Rangeley lake where they will be at home for the remainder of the season. Their coachman came with their handsome span of Kentucky horses last week.

H. Proctor of Salem is now at Hillside, his fine cabin at Rangeley lake.

### Kingfield Sporting News.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

KINGFIELD, June 6, 1905.

The following gentlemen registered at the Kingfield House, Monday on their return from Tim pond, where they have had excellent luck fishing: S. F. Teal, T. E. Cliff, J. E. Perry, J. H. Perry, F. A. Teele, Charles H. Osgrove and Dr. E. C. Mahoney. All of these gentlemen are from West Somerville, this being the first trip for Dr. Mahoney.

## SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES



**A. S. ARNBURG, Rangeley, Maine,** Builder of Rangeley Boats. Write for Prices.

**H. M. BARRETT, Weld, Maine,** Builder of Fine Cedar Boats.

Write for price list and descriptive Catalog.

**C. B. THATCHER, 104 Exchange St., Bangor,** Manufacturer of Canvas Canoes and Row Boats. Rangeley models a specialty.

**THE ROD THAT LEADS.** F. E. Thomas, Manufacturer, Bangor, Maine. Write for Catalogue.

**SNOW SHOES FOR SPORTSMEN.** Always first-class. No cheap work. \$3.50 a pair. E. Ellsworth Beach, Grand Lake Stream, Me.

## FISHING RODS

New store on Rangeley Lake House grounds. Call and see my line of Rangeley Wood and Split Bamboo Rods.

**E. T. HOAR,** Rangeley, Maine.

## Make Your Own

### Smokeless Powder.

We will send you a practical formula for the best Smokeless Powder for \$2. Perfectly safe to make. No apparatus required. Pound costs 30c or less. Makes 200 charges. Free samples of powder by express or one pound for \$1. Ask for testimonials and information. BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL, Chemists, Welsboro, Penn.

## The Best Wall Map

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## MAINE

By Express, \$5.00.

**R. M. NASON,**

180 Exchange St., Bangor, Me.

## BALD MOUNTAIN CAMPS.

**WEATHER IS FINE AND THINGS LIVELY AROUND CAMPS.**

**Mr. Hoopes Lands Largest Fish of the Season, 9-pounder.**

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BALD MOUNTAIN, June 7, 1905.

Things have been lively around these popular camps the last week and the weather has been all that anyone could wish for.

The fishing is improving every day and record for the week goes to W. A. Stevenson of Northampton, who landed a 7 1-2-pound salmon, which gave him a fine chance to display his power with the rod.

Dr. G. J. Hickey is not saying much in public but under his breath he vows to down that before he leaves. The Doctor has had good sport but largest is a 3 1-2-pound trout.

Clement R. Hoopes of Philadelphia is occupying his camp with J. C. Loring. Mr. Hoopes has a 5-pound salmon and a 9-pounder to his credit. Silas Dunham, guide.

The Portland party of physicians who have been spending a week here, have departed—all well satisfied with the sport but complained that the place is too healthy for their business.

Dr. Syphen of Portland, with General Merriam, U. S. A. had quite an exciting adventure. They had been fishing for three days with very poor luck when the Doctor got a strike that told him there would be something doing and there was for after almost 15 minutes play the fish got under the boat. The General, who was rowing, had pulled in under the shelter and in the excitement they both stood up and over went the boat in fortunately only about two feet of water. The Doctor was game and never let go of his rod and together they landed a 7-pound salmon. After emptying their boat, General Merriam landed a 3 1-2-pound trout and a prouder pair of sportsmen would be harder to find.

C. M. Eaton and C. O. Day of Brunswick have returned home, taking the limit with them.

Rev. C. H. Gallen of Florence has been a guest of Dr. Hickey the past week and proved himself as successful landing fish as he is landing sinners. His record is: 4-pound salmon; two 3-pound trout and a number of smaller ones. He left for home filled with admiration for the Maine woods and his admirers in Florence may expect greater eloquence and will have to walk a straighter line than ever before.

Among the late arrivals are Thos. P. Shaw and wife, E. B. Winslow and wife, C. W. I. Godding and wife, Miss Blanche Godding, C. W. I. Godding, Jr., Portland; Chas. F. Taft, Mechanic Falls.



SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

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SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

NEW ENGLAND SEACOAST.

# THE SAME OLD STORY

At Parkersburg, W. Va., May 16-18.

1st General Average, Jno. S. Boa,	508 ex 540
2nd General Average, R. O. Heikes,	505 ex 540
3rd General Average, G. E. Painter,	489 ex 540
1st Amateur Average, G. E. Painter,	498 ex 540
2nd Amateur Average, F. H. Snow,	496 ex 540
3rd Amateur Average, F. D. Alkire,	482 ex 540

All the gentlemen of course shot

## DuPONT SMOKELESS.

### FISH SHOW WHERE LOGS GO.

#### TROUT TOOK FIRST FLY HE SAW AT MIDDLEDAM.

Gossip About the Probabilities, Also With Record of Catches and List of Arrivals.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.) MIDDLEDAM, June 5, 1905.

The log drivers have not yet begun to sluice logs through the dam. This has made the fishing poorer than usual, but before MAINE WOODS goes to press again the logs will be going down into the river and the trout and salmon fishing should be at its height.

Judge Robert A. Livingston of New York went out on the wharf a day or two ago for a little fly casting. The first cast he made brought him a trout that weighed a pound. Then the Judge stopped. He had enough.

The following were among the late catches:

Dr. W. H. Thayer, Fairhaven, trout on Rangeley spinner, 8 pounds, 1 ounce. Netted by F. L. Davis.

F. L. Davis, Fairhaven, salmon on Burtis spinner, 9 pounds. Netted by W. H. Thayer, M. D. While here the gentlemen mentioned above caught 80 trout and salmon.

Among the late arrivals were:

W. R. Brown, Berlin, N. H.; F. P. Thomas, Andover; J. H. Cummings, E. S. Cummings, Bemis; H. P. Jones, Norway; Malcolm Gregg, H. M. Thomas, L. M. Hewey, Andover; Freeland Howe, Norway; Dennis Nile, guide; F. E. White, Rumford Falls; W. M. Fawcett, Portland; H. W. Wentworth, Lewiston; L. O. Mentzer, Cambridge; Robert A. Livingston, New York; Nathan Golden, Ft. Plain, N. Y.; A. M. Alger, Taunton; E. A. Richards, New York; A. S. Tucker, Rumford Falls; Dr. W. H. Thayer, Frank L. Davis, Fairhaven; Leonard A. Jenkins, Dr. Wm. C. Wooten, New Haven; Seward H. Fields, Noble Foster Hoggson, New York; Elmer E. Howe, Hanover; W. R. Huston, Auburn; Frank B. Swett, New York; E. H. Brown, Upper Dam; John C. Young, New York; Burt Spencer, guide, Moosehead; H. E. Russell and wife, Manchester; H. Bisbee and guide, Florida; F. E. Brook, Upton; H. Hobbs, Rumford Falls; T. P. Goodwin, Elmer H. Young, Bath; W. J. Marson, Geo. McNutkin, Geo. Wm. Laughlin, Saco; C. A. Goddard, Berlin, N. H.; M. A. Elliot and wife, Rumford Point; Thos. C. Pingree, Preston F. Smith, Lewiston; Edw. N. Perkins, Cambridge; Harold W. Parsons, Boston; C. H. Lane, Millard Emmons, West Paris; W. M. Priest, Boston; Dr. C. M. Bisbee and wife, C. G. Bisbee and wife, Rumford Falls; R. C. Van Bolckelen and wife, New York.

Thursday, June 1. A. P. French, Middleton, Conn.; F. W. Dunham, Hartford; George M. Esty, Rangeley; W. R. Brown, Berlin; Norris Sutherland, H. C. Sommers, J. S. Unger.

Friday, June 2. A. P. Hazard, Boston, Saturday, June 3. S. Steiner and wife, Chas. Jacobs and wife, New York; L. J. Clapp, Brookline; S. W. Dunham, West Paris; C. W. Dunham, Brattleboro, Vt.

Sunday, June 4. B. M. Damon, Portland; C. M. Cobb, W. L. Marden, G. B. Carr, H. T. Lummans, Lynn; Chas. Israelson, Rumford Falls; W. H. Childs, Brattleboro, Vt.; J. M. Gooding, Portland; S. F. Peaslee, Upton; Joseph Stenfield, Berlin.

Tuesday, June 6. N. Moore, Rumford Falls.

Now that the lumbermen are sluicing logs through the dam the fishing will

### TAXIDERMISTS

Mounting Fish in a lifelike, artistic manner is our specialty. Prof. S. R. Morse of the New Jersey State Museum writes: "You are the only taxidermists in the country who can mount fish to my satisfaction." Please call and see samples of our work.

THE S. L. CROSBY CO.

E. H. COBB, Manager at Rangeley, Maine.

### NASH OF MAINE,

Licensed Taxidermist,

NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

Branch at Haines Landing May to October 20. Gold Medal on both Fish and Game at World's Fair, St. Louis. Inventor of the famous Mezzo style of mounting fish.

probably be at its height in a few days, which means that there will be a great many big trout and landlocked salmon caught.

Among those who recently caught good fish here was: M. A. Elliott of Rumford Point, who with Sidney Bennett for guide, got several nice fish, including a 4 pound salmon.

C. G. Bisbee and wife of Rumford Falls included in their catch a nice 3-pound trout.

Mr. Coburn, proprietor of the Middledam House, recently purchased a very nice steamboat. It is to be kept at Upper Dam for extra work.

Messrs. Norris Sutherland, H. C. Sommers and Dr. J. S. Unger of New York have been here several days for the spring fishing. Messrs. Sutherland and Sommers are in the insurance business in New York City and Dr. Unger is a practicing physician there.

#### Fly Fishermen Getting Into Practice.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.) GRAND LAKE STREAM, June 6, 1905.

The last few days have been decidedly warmer and in consequence the salmon are rising to the fly. The sportsmen who are going to stay into June for the fly fishing on the stream are getting into practice on the lake.

There has been no slack in the good fishing and everyone is having good luck. The lake trout are running large and some big ones have been caught, weighing from 3 to 22 pounds. One party caught three, weighing 14, 17 and 22 pounds. S. L. Crosby Co. will mount one of them.

The Eaton party of Calais have returned home. All voted they had a most enjoyable outing. A large party from Boston has recently arrived at the White House.

The guests at the White House recently were Wm. F. Boardman, Calais; W. G. Dillingham, E. H. Sterns, Chas. Whittier, Bangor; Wm. G. Peck, Chester G. Peck, Boston; W. M. Fawcett, E. E. Wilbar, Portland.

#### Strong Sporting Notes.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.) STRONG, June 6, 1905.

Miss Stella Bangs caught a 2-pound salmon at Varnum pond last Thursday afternoon with Fred G. Billings guide.

Messrs. Louis, Harry, Artie and Merton Partridge fished in Salem two days of last week. Louis and Harry had good luck, getting about 400 fair sized trout, but the rest of the crowd were not as fortunate.

Mrs. H. H. Rice and daughter, Miss Bertha Rice of Farmington, are at the Rice cottage in Salem for an outing.

Trout are being caught in large numbers since the warm June days have come.

E. G. and A. G. Eustis passed a few hours Saturday afternoon fishing on the brooks in Freeman, returning with 115 trout. Other good catches have been made.

#### Fishing at Mt. Blue.

L. W. Nash and P. I. Andrews of Kennebunk have been at Fred Morton's in Avon for a few days' fishing at Mt. Blue pond. They got their limit of trout and salmon every day, including fish that weighed 1 1-2 and 2 pounds each. Mr. Morton says the fish will be coming to the fly nicely in a few days.

#### Stratton Sporting Notes.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.) STRATTON, June 6, 1905.

Edgar Hinds and Harry Hobbs were at Spring Lake fishing recently. They secured two togue and one salmon each. The largest one weighed 6 1-4 pounds, the next largest, 6 pounds. They report a good time and plenty of fish.



## IS THE BRAND OF AMMUNITION

Which has attained Popularity

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Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

The OLD GUN HOUSE



Fine Guns Rifles

Sportsmen's Outfits, Fine Rods and Fishing Tackle a Specialty.

Agents for the new Liberty Reel, King's Shiner Bait, Milward's Angler Spinner, Blue Label Enameled Lines, English Salmon Flies, etc. Scott's, Greener's, Barker's Remington's, Lefever, Smith, Ithaca, and all other GUNS. Winchester's, Marlin's, Savage's, and all RIFLES, Ammunition, Tents for Camping, Knapsacks. Sleeping Bags, Field Glasses, Moccasins, Leather and Canvas Jackets, Cooking Outfits, etc., etc. Also Hunting Boots, Shoes and Moccasins. Canoes. Send Stamps for Catalog.

Wm. Read & Sons, Established 1876, 127 Washington, St., Boston.

### BLAKESLEE LAKE CAMPS.

ONE NEW CAMP TO BE PUT UP BEFORE JUNE 20.

Whatever the Weather, Blakeslee Lake Trout Take the Fly Just the Same.

(Special correspondence to Maine Woods.)

EUSTIS, June 5, 1905.

Extensive preparations are being made at these camps to accommodate the unusually large number of sportsmen and their families who are booked for this season.

One more new camp has got to be put up before June 20. It will be a camp for two people, 18x20 feet with open fireplace and large veranda. All the new camps at Blakeslee are built on modern plans, large and airy with lots of windows, open fireplaces, wide verandas and separate sleeping rooms.

Fishing has started in well and we all know that fly fishing in here lasts all summer. Blakeslee trout are not like others, hot weather or cold, windy or calm, they take the fly just the same.

The farm connected with these camps furnishes all the cream, butter, vegetables, etc.

The camps are filling rapidly and Mr. White thinks by July 1 there won't be a hook to hang anyone on. He is talking of partitioning off the sluice gate of the dam and rigging up a bunk in it for himself, as he will have to give up his own camp Joe to a party before long.

The same excellent cook who gladdened our hearts last year will again cater to our wants, but there will be a limit put on blueberry pie so that some of those Massachusetts fellows can't eat more than two whole pies to a meal.

Busy Cooking Trout While the Others Are Catching Them.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

DEAD RIVER, June 6, 1905.

Business at Black Brook Camps is rushing and it is about all one can do to cook trout while the rest are busy catching them and eating them. All voted that it is of no use to dream of them at night as they get enough sport during the daytime.

Those who have enjoyed the sport here the past week are B. F. Lester of Niagara, Pa., W. H. Kuhn, Bridgeport, O. and Chas. Daggett of Dead River. They got 250 in one day.

Another well pleased party who happened in while Jim Harlow was away was that of C. I. Hurd, Mrs. Eva J. Hurd, Dover, N. H.; J. E. S. Perry, Mrs. Mary E. Perry, Exeter. A. E. Eames and Harvey Eames were their guides. They got plenty of trout. Bernard Dexter acted as cook for them.

F. C. Heath of Revere was a well pleased man while here and he says he never before saw such fishing anywhere in Maine. He caught 180 trout in one hour's time. P. A. Rogers was his guide.

Mr. Wood and Mr. Thomas of Lowell, are also in camp for a three or four weeks' stay.

The old monarch moose seen so many times in past seasons again visited us right within rifle shot of the camps one day last week. Game of all kinds is showing up very plentiful.

### WHERE TO GO FISHING.

Ask MAINE WOODS Information Bureau for circulars and particulars, Phillips, Me.

### YORK'S CAMPS.

BIG CROWD ENJOY SOME OF THE BEST OF FISHING.

Proprietor York Says the Brown Trout are Great Eaters of Hooks and Lines.

(Special correspondence to Maine Woods.)

LOON LAKE, June 7, 1905.

The best fishing known in the history of the camps is now being enjoyed by the many guests at Loon lake camps.

Trout and salmon are rising to the fly in a manner that is making glad the heart of the man who casts them upon this beautiful sheet of water.

During the few days past Mr. Wells who is a guest here took a 4 1-2 pound trout and Mr. Hollins a 3 1-4 on a fly.

Mr. Lamb with Frank Guiles as guide also secured a 3 3-4 pound trout fly fishing.

The ladies enjoy the fly fishing also and they get some too. Mrs. Mentzer one evening after supper went out and secured a 3 1-2 and 2 1-2 pound salmon. Dr. Cobb and wife of Portland are guests here and greatly enjoy the fishing always bringing in some beauties.

A few years ago Mr. York had a few brown trout put into the pond and he says that they have grown from 2 to 4 pounds and that they are "hot stuff." In fact he says "they are regular hook and line eaters" and the fisherman that hooks one gets the greatest sport of his life.

Recent arrivals:

May 24. F. O. Cobb and wife, Ruth Cobb, Madeline Cobb, Portland.

May 25. J. Russell Marble, Worcester, Harry Quimby, guide; W. A. Marble, N. Y., J. Thibedeau, guide; W. E. Marble, Boston, Alex Campbell, guide; W. A. Deman, Worcester, Sev Oakes, guide.

May 26. C. A. Mentzer and wife, F. E. Hollins and wife, W. J. Lamb and wife, W. C. Mentzer and wife, Somerville; A. L. Sawyer, Fitchburg.

May 27. W. E. Weld and wife, Cambridge.

#### Campers on Richardson Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker Whitney and a party of friends are at Camp Whitney enjoying the fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierson and Mrs. Jas. C. Peabody are at Deer Park Lodge.

Mr. Suter has been at the Boston club, accompanied by his son.

Mr. M. G. Goldsmith of New York and his son have been at Myhisana Lodge for a few days.

Benj. Pierson of Byfield, Mass., has purchased Deer Park Lodge, Richardson lake, of Lewis Parkhurst of Walnut Hill, Boston.

Mr. McGregor of Boston, with a party of five, recently returned from Harry Dutton's camp at Pond in the River. Nick Boyleston of Boston is there now with a party.

#### Billy Soule's Camp.

(Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.)

Among the late arrivals at Billy Soule's Pleasant Island Camps were:

Frank P. Thomas, Andover; Geo. E. Wilson, Fairfield; E. L. Adams and wife, New York; H. D. Altman, Philadelphia; B. Sommer, J. Neil, M. C. Rosenfield, Boston; Will E. Wyman, Bangor; M. E. Reed, G. M. Cole, Mrs. E. S. Reed, A. S. Tucker, Rumford Falls, W. J. Weld, Oquossoc; Than Marden, Mountain View; Geo. W. Way, H. B. Swett, Portland; H. E. Emmons, J. R. Stanwood, Brunswick; J. F. Rowell, Portland; Ralph A. Haines, Rangeley; B. B. Bennett, Birches; Geo. E. Dow, C. F. Lowell, Portland; Dr. J. H. Stephens, South Portland; John A. Dady, Putnam, Conn; Bert Herrick, Clark Hill, Rangeley.

### Beautiful Beyond Description.

New England's seacoast, the ideal recreation ground during the summer, is preparing to welcome her visitors. In a short while the beautiful North Shore of Massachusetts, including Manchester-by-the-Sea, Marblehead, Clifton, Rockport, Devereux, Gloucester, etc., will be festive resorts, assembling together the foreign ambassadors and Washington diplomats who, especially favor this section. Hampton and Rye beaches in New Hampshire, delightful pleasure resorts, in a few weeks will harbor thousands of amusement seekers; York, Kittery and Kennebunk are ready for the cottagers. Old Orchard will appear more smiling than ever this year. Portland fronting on the handsome Casco Bay and the delightful islands have donned their summer apparel. North of Portland the shore resorts to Bar Harbor and beyond in New Brunswick are ready for the summer influx. You can scarcely appreciate the beauties of the sea coast without a visit; but there are two publications which will do much to enlighten you. A beautiful portfolio containing 28 half-tone reproductions of seashore views will be mailed by the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine railroad, Boston, upon receipt of six cents, and a descriptive booklet entitled "All Along Shore," will be mailed upon receipt of two cents in stamps.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Joseph H. White, proprietor of Blakeslee Lake Camps, changes his advertisement.

Portland & Rumford Falls railway. Brooks Boat Manufacturing Co. Harrington and Richardson Arms Co. York's Camps, Loon lake. Ouananiche Lodge, Grand Lake Stream.

Camp Onawa, Young & Buxton. Call on the S. L. Crosby Co., taxidermists, and see samples of work.

White House coffee. Wanted, furnished camp. Tim Brook farm.

### WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Price 1 cent a word each insertion. Stamps or cash with order.

### WANTS.

WANTED.—One good foxhound, 1 1-2 years old. Price \$10.00. W. E. Denny, Franklin, N. Y.

HOTEL HELP WANTED. We want to hire a cook, a laundry woman and a kitchen girl. Richardson Bros., Kennebago, Me.

WANTED.—Several bear cubs in good healthy condition. State weight, age and lowest cash price when answering. Address, George B. MacLean, 100 Milam St., Houston, Texas.

WANTED.—A small furnished camp suitable for four adults on the Rangeley chain of lakes. (Mooselookmegantic preferred.) Occupancy from about July 20 to October 1. Address, with terms and particulars, C. A. A., Room 9, Havermyer Building, New York City.

TO LET.—Furnished camp, situated on the north branch of Sandy river, seven miles from Phillips. Three minutes' walk from railroad. Good fishing and hunting. Leased by day or season. For terms address, Box 276, Phillips, Maine.

### FOR SALE.

WANTED.—Coo cats and kittens. I. T. Willet, South Portland, Me.

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS for sale. Address, Herbert Ellwell, East Wilton, Maine.

CAMP FOR SALE.—A public fishing and hunting camp in a desirable location—a money-maker for sale. J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE.—Five male, two female, full blooded bull terrier pups. For prices address, O. W. Williamson, New Portland, Me.

FOR SALE.—Furnished house with six rooms. Nice place to hunt. Fishing near house. Sport for children. For particulars correspond with Warren Wing, Flagstaff, Me.

FOR SALE at a bargain. A steam launch with canopy top, 31 feet long, 7 1-2 feet beam, 8 horse power compound engine. R. M. Kershaw, Peak's Island, Me.

FOR SALE.—An extra good conodog. Will sell cheap if taken at once. Got 11 coons with him last fall. We give good reasons for selling. E. M. Baker, 126 High St., Station A, So. Gardner, Mass.

TIM BROOK FARM, Eustis, for sale. Tim Brook, a great fishing brook, runs through the farm. No better place for hunting, 100 acres of land, small house and barn, cuts 15 tons of hay, spring water runs into the house. Price \$700. John Pooler, Eustis, Maine.

FOR SALE.—In the Rangeley Lake region of Maine—A fine camp, fully furnished, ice house (filled), a ore house and boat house; power launch boats, canoes, etc., etc. Best location in the section. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars, etc., address Chas. T. Beebe, New London, Conn.

GASOLINE LAUNCH FOR SALE.—A new, first-class gasoline Launch built May last, by Thomas Stone of Swampscott, Mass., was on exhibition at Horticultural Hall at Automobile Show, used only two weeks, 20 ft. long, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, Sagamore Engine 2 1-2 horse power, 3 blade propeller, decks finished in mahogany, brass rails, oak finish, canvas cover batteries, cradle oars and tools, price \$350. Net cash, F. O. B. Greenville, Me. Can be seen at Camp Waumbec, Sugar Island, Moosehead Lake, Maine, after Aug. 22 or communicate with owner, Geo. H. Rimbach, Prop. Crawford House, Boston, Mass., only reason for selling is, that a larger boat is desired.

HOTEL FOR SALE.—During the past winter and spring we had letters from several hotel men who wanted information in regard to paying hotel property that could be purchased. We couldn't name the right place then; now we can. We know of a hotel that can be bought at a low price, considering its capacity for earning money, and the cost of the hotel and stables. It is located better for making good money all the year round than any other hotel in the same county. We are thoroughly conversant with the conditions surrounding this very desirable hotel property, and we solicit correspondence in regard to it. Address the J. W. Brackett Company, Phillips, Me. August 9, 1904.



# MAINE WOODS,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

J. W. BRACKETT COMPANY, Publishers.  
J. W. BRACKETT, Editor and Manager.  
CLARENCE E. CALDEN Associate M'gr.

Issued Weekly. \$1.00 a Year.

MAINE WOODS solicits communications and fish and game photographs from its readers.  
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If you want it stopped, pay to date and say so.  
MAINE WOODS Information Bureau gives information on Summer Resorts and Fishing and Shooting. Boston office, 147 Summer St., with Boston Home Journal.

This Edition of Maine Woods 5,550.

FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1905.

Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game of the State of Maine.

L. T. CARLETON, Augusta.  
J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips.  
E. E. RING, Augusta.

SUPERINTENDENT OF HATCHERIES.  
W. E. BERRY, Winthrop.

STATE FISH HATCHERIES AND NAMES OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

Lake Auburn, J. F. Stanley, Supt., East Auburn; Caribou, Grant Hinds, Supt., Caribou; Sebago Lake Hatchery, C. L. Floyd, Supt., Raymond; Rangeley Lakes Hatchery, Arthur Briggs, Supt., Oquossoc; Carleton Brook Feeding Station, W. A. Whiting, Supt., Winthrop; Monmouth Hatchery, A. W. Wilkins, Supt., Monmouth; Moosehead Lake Hatchery, F. E. Hitchings, Supt., Greenville Junction; Enfield Hatchery, A. J. Darling, Supt., Enfield.

No, "dear reader," it is not contrary to the laws of the state to fish on Sunday, but we can think of several reasons why you should wait until Monday.

CAMP AND HOTEL proprietors should send copies of their circulars to MAINE WOODS Information Bureau. We have enquiries every day from people who annually go into the woods and as want much information as they can get.

## AT RANGELEY.

H. A. Haskell Secures the Famous Munyon Springs Hotel Property.

H. A. Haskell has leased of the Munyon Springs Hotel company the renowned Munyon Springs Hotel and camp properties at Rangeley lake, Maine and will leave Wakefield the last of the week to take charge of the same.

Mr. Haskell is fortunate in securing this property as the location is ideal and the scenery is unsurpassed. The springs were for centuries known by the Indian name of Mingo Springs and records show that for over two hundred years the Indians carried their sick to the springs for treatment. A few years ago Prof. Munyon of Philadelphia purchased the property and the buildings and camps have been largely used by private parties, friends of the owner, until lately. As Prof. Munyon intends to go abroad this summer, Mr. Haskell secured control of the property.

The Springs are located on the north shore of Rangeley lake among the pines and birches, and in the heart of the famous trout and salmon localities, with abundance of deer and game in the region. Besides the main hotel there are up to date log camps and cottages, and while the rustic features are retained, everything is modern and convenient. The bathing and canoeing facilities are unsurpassed and with the mountain drives and natural attractions the resort is ideal.

Mr. Haskell was for several years clerk at the Poland Spring House and for the past six winters he has been engaged in the hotel business in Jamaica, gaining a wide experience and thoroughly fitting himself for the management of the modern hotel business. The Rangeley region is familiar to Mr. Haskell as he has owned camps in that vicinity for many years, where Wakefield friends have enjoyed his hospitality in past seasons.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskell have the best wishes of their host of friends in the new enterprise. It is of interest to note that Mrs. Haskell's brother, W. F. Adams, is proprietor of "The Moosilauke," Breezy Point, N. H., and the "Senate Cafe," Washington, D. C.—Wakefield Daily Item.

Two Papers, \$1.50.

MAINE WOODS readers who want to subscribe for MAINE WOODSMAN, our weekly local paper, can have it at 50 cents a year in addition to their MAINE WOODS subscription. This makes both papers cost only \$1.50 a year.

MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Me.

## To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## BLACK BROOK CAMPS.

SEVERAL PARTIES EXPECTED AND BUSY SEASON ASSURED.

Ninety-one Fish Landed In Two Hours' Fishing by Sportsmen.

[Special Correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

BLACK BROOK CAMPS,  
DEAD RIVER, June 5, 1905.

Never has there been such fishing at these camps as has been enjoyed by Dr. F. W. Mann, F. P. Lee, Milford; Dr. George W. Andrews, Woonsocket; E. J. Tubbs, Providence and Dr. W. E. Andrews, New York City, who have been in camp for two weeks with Sam Nutting and P. A. Rogers guides. Everyone ate trout until they were ashamed to look one in the face.

Dr. Mann and Mr. Tubbs were new members in the party this year and it was their first trip to Maine, but they agree it won't be their last. They were of course put down as tenderfoot sportsmen by the rest of the party, but for all that they carry home the honor of both landing the largest fish while here, Dr. Mann getting the biggest of all, while Mr. Tubbs was second in size. He was the leading man in catching the most in number. Mr. Lee and Mr. Tubbs landed 91 in two hours' fishing with flies. Mr. Lee is an expert fisherman and has visited all parts of Maine. He says he never yet saw a place where trout could be taken so fast and of such large size.

Several parties are expected right along and a busy season is assured.

Several new boats and canoes have been added this season. Seven ponds, all full of trout, are now equipped with



INTERIOR OF ONE OF MAINE'S LOG CAMPS.

boats and good fishing is assured the entire season.

A new cook and dining room are being built, 40 feet long and two or three new camps.

J. C. Viles of Skowhegan and L. P. Dudley of Kingsfield were here several days recently, but had to go home because they could not stand it to eat trout all the time.

Mr. Tubbs and Dr. George W. Andrews each landed a beautiful 3-pound trout on the last evening's fishing that they were here, which they took home with them to show their friends. They also got a good number of smaller ones.

## Brook Fishing In Strong.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

STRONG, June 5, 1905.

There has been considerable discussion in town this spring regarding the law relating to the brooks of this town. It has been wrongly thought by many that the law regarding the brooks in town was changed at the last legislature, but this impression is incorrect, the law still remains the same as before.

J. C. Tirrell has taken enough interest in the matter to write Game Commissioner Carleton about the law and Mr. Carleton's reply was in substance as above. He stated, moreover, that he had omitted the change of law regarding Salem and Freeman from his abstract but would rectify the error immediately. As a matter of fact, the law regarding the brooks in Salem and Freeman has been changed so that fishing can be lawfully done on the brooks in these towns any day.

## Camp Wanted All Furnished.

A great many of our readers own small furnished camps on the Rangeley lakes that they would be glad to let. If those who have such property will kindly refer to our "want column" this week they will find the advertisement by a New York man who wants such a place.

## SPORTSMEN'S DIRECTORY.

CAMP SUPPLIES for sportsmen, carefully packed for transportation. Send for prices. S. S. Pierce Co., Tremont and Beacon Sts., Boston.

ASK FOR free catalogue of Witch-Elk Hunting Boots. They always please. Witchell Sons & Co., Ltd., Detroit, Mich.

RANGELEY LAKE COTTAGE LOTS. Very desirable. Rangeley Cottage Co. Enquire of H. M. Burrows, Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, or J. W. Brackett, Phillips, Me.

## AT PENNSYLVANIA

## STATE SHOOT,

The Individual Championship of Pennsylvania at targets was won by Mr. Fred Coleman shooting

"INFALLIBLE."

Lafin & Rand Powder Co.,

New York.

## NORTH POND CAMPS.

BASS RISING TO A FLY IN GREAT SHAPE AT THIS PLACE.

A New Log Cabin to Be Built Near the Camps by One of the Guests. Four New Camps Nearly Ready.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

SOUTH SMITHFIELD, June 5, 1905.

Business at these Camps has opened

## HOTELS AND CAMPS

## IN THE

## Woods of Maine.

King and Bartlett Camps, 2,000 feet above sea level, unexcelled trout and salmon fishing, individual cabins, open wood fires excellent cuisine, natural lithia spring water, magnificent scenery. Renew your health in the balsam-laden air of Maine's ideal resort. Address,

HARRY M. PIERCE,

King and Bartlett Camps,

Eustis, - - Maine.

## Special Announcement

An invitation is extended to any white merchant outside of New York City, or their representative, whose name appears in Bradstreet's or Dunn's Commercial Agency Book, to accept the hospitality of our Hotel for three days without charge. Usual rates, apartments with private bath \$3 per day and up, without meals. Parlor, bedroom and private bath \$35.00 per week and up, with meals for two. New York merchants and editors are requested to call the attention of their out of Town Buyers and subscribers to this advertisement.

GALLATIN HOTEL,

70 W. 46th Street, - New York City.

## Spring Lake,

## In the Dead River Region

Best of Early Fishing for Salmon, Square Tailed Trout and Lake Trout that weigh from 2 to 9 pounds. One day's ride from Boston. Only 21-2 miles of backboard road. Lake 31-2 miles long, 11-2 miles wide, surrounded by mountains covered with green woods. Cabins are very pleasantly situated on the shore of this lake. Spring beds, new blankets and clean linen make our beds all that could be desired. New boats and canoes. Best of stream fishing near. We have canoe trips that take you by some of the grandest scenery in Maine, with good fishing all the way. Telephone connections at home camps with main line and doctor's office. Purest of spring water. Hay fever unknown. Excellent food. This is an ideal place to spend the summer with your family. Terms reasonable. Correspondence solicited.

JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Maine.

## The White House and The Birches.

Log Camps, The Upper Berth and The Owl.

The best appointed hotel and camps at Grand Lake, open for guests from Apr. 15 to Nov. 15. Excellent table, large airy rooms, clean beds, open fires. Plenty of game, landlocked salmon, trout and togue. Beautiful scenery and healthful air. Write for terms.

FRANK H. BALL, Proprietor, - - Grand Lake Stream, Maine.

## "Fishing Every Day"

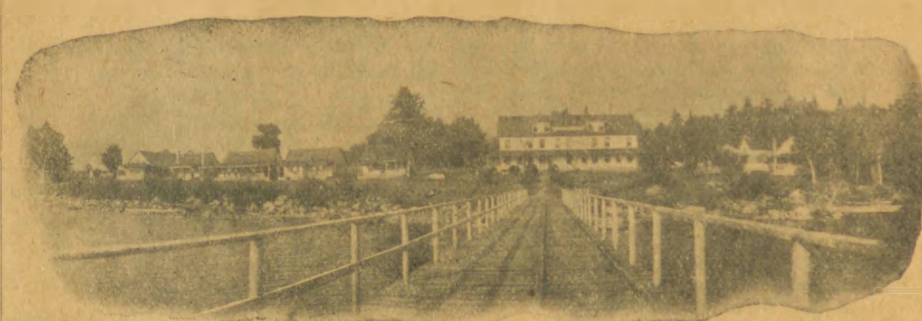
might apply to any fishing camp in Maine. But when we say to you that here you find GOOD TROUT FISHING every day, and furthermore, GOOD FLY FISHING every day in the season, you will understand that we have a rare place. We back up every word of the above. Circulars free.

H. E. & H. H. HARLOW, Dead River, Maine.

## FINEST IN THE WORLD.

Two hundred and ninety-seven trout weighing 197 pounds, taken by the Foster party of Boston, four rods, in 13 days' fishing, is ONE of THIS SEASON'S (1905) records at KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE. NO TROUT WATERS LIKE IT IN THE WORLD. Come and see for yourself. Booklet on application.

THE MOUNT KINEO HOUSE, C. A. JUDKINS, Manager, Kineo, Maine.



## Anglers' Retreat and Log Cabins

Are situated at the Outlet of Welokennebacook Lake. Is a delightful resort for Sportsmen and their families.

The Trout and Salmon fishing here is unsurpassed by any in the state. The house has been thoroughly remodeled and enlarged, with new offices, cuisine, etc., and travelers, sportsmen and all persons seeking rest and recreation will be provided with every comfort and convenience, while for those who prefer, I have several neat Log Cottages, well furnished, with open fireplaces, spring beds and everything that will add to the comfort and pleasure of the guests. Splendid accommodations for all and an excellent table will always be found here.

The early spring fishing is a revelation and the summer fishing never fails. The best of Fly Fishing every day in the season. This place holds the record of the largest trout taken in the Rangeley Lakes.

Guides and boats always ready. This is the most direct route between the Rangeley Lakes and the White Mountains, and my Steamboats connect with all trains, boats and stages. Write for descriptive circular.

CAPT. E. F. COBURN,

Middledam,

Rangeley Lakes,

Maine.

## Camp and Hotel Proprietors

Should order their circulars at once. The time is fast approaching for them to be put into use. MAINE WOODS does a great deal of that class of work. Send in your orders early. We can do the work as quick as anybody, but it takes time.

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.  
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure you in six to 14 days. 50 cts.



TRAPPERS. After trying other trapping methods without success, try mine. I will show you the right way for a small sum.  
Wm. P. Townsend, West Buxton, Me.

TENTH ANNUAL EXCURSION

Of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association.

To the Members of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game association and their Friends:

The tenth annual excursion will be to Rangeley Lakes section (Mountain View House,) at foot of Rangeley, being headquarters. The dates are Saturday, June 24, Monday, 26 and Tuesday, 27, going and tickets good to remain to Wednesday, July 5.

Hotel rates at Mountain View, \$2.00 per day; Barker's Hotel, on Mooselookmeguntic, \$2.00; Rangeley Lake House, Rangeley, \$2.00; Mooselookmeguntic House at Haines Landing, \$2.00 per day.

Parties arriving at Oquossoc, near Mountain View House, will be at the foot of Rangeley lakes and within one mile of Haines Landing on the Mooselookmeguntic. Arrangements are made with Mr. L. E. Bowley, proprietor of Mountain View, to be carried to Haines Landing and back for 25c each way.

Mountain View is at a fine location for fishing on Rangeley lake and in the center of the best fishing sections in the Rangeley region. These dates have been taken for the purpose of giving excursionists a chance to catch salmon and trout in the best season for taking the lure.

The rates are exceedingly low and this will be the last excursion to Rangeley for some time to come.

Splendid prizes are offered for fish taken, as will be seen by the following program:

Keep this circular for future reference.

Come, let us go a-fishing.

TRAINS LEAVE THE FOLLOWING STATIONS AS FOLLOWS:

Trains leave as follows:	
From	For Oquossoc
Portland,	7.20 a. m. 1.25 p. m.
Lewiston,	8.05 a. m. 2.20 p. m.
Oquossoc, ar.,	12.05 p. m. 6.20 p. m.
Trains leave as follows:	
From	For Rangeley
Portland,	8.30 a. m. 1.10 p. m.
Lewiston,	9.43 a. m. 2.25 p. m.
Farmington, ar.,	11.50 a. m. 4.30 p. m.
Rangeley, ar.,	2.25 p. m. 7.00 p. m.

To connect with above trains leave as follows:

From		From	
Portland,	\$4.25	Washington Jr.,	\$7.25
Bath,	4.00	Bar Harbor,	7.75
Brunswick,	3.80	Foxcroft,	6.25
Bowdoinham,	4.20	Dexter,	6.25
Richmond,	4.45	Skowhegan,	5.25
Gardiner,	4.60	Oakland,	4.75
Hallowell,	4.70	Winthrop,	4.25
Augusta,	4.75	Monmouth,	4.00
Waterville,	4.75	Lewiston,	3.45
Burnham,	5.25	Auburn,	3.45
Pittsfield,	5.50	Lisbon,	3.60
Newport,	5.75	Lisbon Falls,	3.70
Bangor,	6.25	Freeport,	4.00
Ellsworth,	7.25	Gray,	4.00

Parties going to Rangeley via Farmington will pay 75c round trip from Rangeley to Mountain View by steamboat. Single trip by boat, 50. Parties going in one way and out the other—that is via Rangeley or Oquossoc—will pay \$1.50 additional, except from Lewiston and Auburn, when rate will be \$5.

Fare from the following stations to Rangeley and return:

From Wilton, \$1.90; Jay, \$2.20; Chisholms and Livermore Falls, \$2.25; Farmington, \$1.50; Strong, \$1.25; Kingfield, \$1.50; Phillips, \$1.00.

By boat from Rangeley to Mountain View, 75c round trip; 50c single trip.

Fares on line of Portland & Rumford Falls railway, round trip:

From		From	
Lewiston,	\$3.45	Livermore,	\$2.25
Auburn,	3.45	Chisholm's,	2.25
Rumford Jet.,	3.40	Jay Bridge,	2.25
Elmwood,	3.25	Meadowview,	2.25
Poland Springs Sta.,	3.20	Riley's,	2.25
Poland,	3.10	Canton,	2.25
Mechanic Falls,	3.05	Gilbertville,	2.20
West Minot,	2.90	East Peru,	2.05
East Hebron,	2.75	Peru,	2.00
Buckfield,	2.60	Dixfield,	1.90
East Sumner,	2.50	Rumford Falls,	1.75
Hartford,	2.45		

NOTICE—Tickets good on all regular trains going June 24, 26 and 27 and good to return any time to Wednesday, July 5.

THE FOLLOWING PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN FOR FISH CAUGHT.

To the member of the association, whose dues are paid for 1905, a steel fishing rod, solid agate first and top guide, presented by the Horton Manufacturing Co., Bristol, Conn. No outfit is complete without a steel rod. This prize is for the largest salmon caught.

Second largest—100 yards waterproof silk line, presented by the Chaffee Manufacturing Co., Willimantic, Conn. I use no other.

Ladies' prize—C. A. Judkins, president of the association, presents a steel fishing rod, high grade, manufactured by the Horton Manufacturing Co.,

est salmon (first prize in list) will be given an elastic pack sack, manufactured and presented by S. D. Martin, Cincinnati, Ohio. This pack sack is regarded by guides to be the greatest camping outfit made for guides' use.

Second guides' prize—To the guide guiding the member winning the president's prize will be given a pair of hunting boots manufactured and presented by the National Waterproof Boot Co., Jamestown, N. Y. For sportsmen and guides these boots have universal endorsement.

Third guides' prize—To the guide guiding the child winning the children's first prize will be given a year's subscription to the Shooting and Fishing magazine, published and presented by the editor, John Humphrey Taylor, New York City.

CONDITIONS.

The fish must be caught June 26, 27 or 28, Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday. The only assistance to be rendered the person catching the fish is that of handling the boat and netting the fish. The fish must be weighed by L. E. Bowley, or his clerk, at Mountain View Hotel and certified to on blanks furnished.

C. A. Judkins, President.  
E. C. Farrington, Secretary.  
Augusta, May 27, 1905.

ANGLERS' RETREAT.

Guests Get Fine Fishing at B Pond. Late Arrivals.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]  
MIDDLEDAM, June 4, 1905.

Since the cold wave has passed, we are having some beautiful weather, also some fine fishing and every one so far has returned home well pleased with their fishing trip.

Dr. W. H. Thayer and friend, F. L. Davis of Fairhaven, in one afternoon while trolling on the lake captured two beauties, a trout weighing 8 pounds and a salmon weighing 9 pounds, besides six which averaged from 1 to 3 1-2 pounds. They also made two trips to B pond. They reported great sport on both of these trips.

Freeland Howe of Norway and John Young of New York with Bert Spencer and Will Laughlin for guides, made a trip to B Pond remaining over night to get the evening fishing. They reported fine luck, getting all the fish they wanted besides a large number returned to the water.

Mark Elliott and wife of Rumford

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES

STILL SUPREME.

The Indoor .22 Caliber Rifle Championship of the United States  
WON WITH PETERS .22 SHORT CARTRIDGES  
A NEW RECORD.

L. P. Ittel scores 2459 out of a possible 2500.  
Second place won by Dr. A. A. Stillman.  
Using Peters .22 Long Rifle Cartridges.

Third and Fourth positions a tie between  
H. M. Pope and W. A. Tewes,  
Using Peters .22 Stevens-Pope Armory Cartridges

Ask For The Semi-Smokeless Kind.

Wide-awake Dealers sell Peters Goods. Up to date Sportsmen demand them. The makers will continue to furnish them.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY,

New York: 95 Chamber St.  
T. H. KELLER, Manager.

Cincinnati, U. S. A.

**You need it quick**  
if you need a Revolver at all. The  
**H. & R. POLICE AUTOMATIC**  
**DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER**  
is adapted for quick use. Absolutely reliable,  
Perfect in every detail; Accurate; safe; durable.  
FOR REVOLVER CATALOGUE, ADDRESS DEPT. 24  
**HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON ARMS CO.**  
WORCESTER, MASS.

Trade Notes.

Averages Reported.

Peters shells are surely making a wonderful record this year. The high scores, averages and prizes won with them are reported so fast that it is not possible to publish more than a part of them, but the testimony from all sections of the country is very much alike, and the following may be taken as a sample.

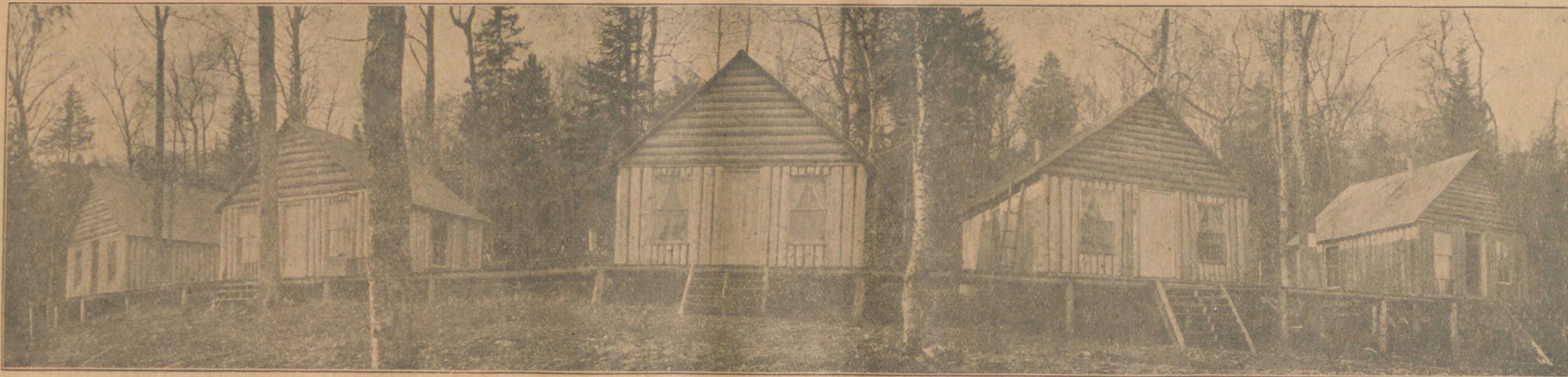
On May 13th, at Reading, Pa., Neaf Apgar made the wonderful record of 178 out of 180. Sim Glover was second with 166. Both used Peters shells.

At the Nebraska state shoot, Hastings, May 9th to 12th, Peters shells

F. D. Kelsey of East Aurora, won first amateur average, using Peters "Ideal" shells.

At St. Louis, May 21st, C. A. Young using Peters "Ideal" shells won the DuPont target handicap with the score of 49 out of 50 at 20 yds., a most remarkable performance considering the conditions and handicap. Mr. Young is in exceptionally fine form this year and his eye seems to have been benefited rather than injured by the slight accident at Cincinnati last January.

L. I. Wade won the high average at Abilene, Texas May 8th scoring 140 out of 150. He had a run of 61 straight and broke 74 out of his last 75. He used his favorite Peters "Ideal" load and in fact most of the other contestants at



WEST CARRY POND CAMPS, H. E. & H. H. HARLOW, PROPRIETORS, DEAD RIVER, MAINE.

From	For Oquossoc	For Rangeley
Augusta,	9.42 a. m.	6.37 a. m. 9.42 a. m.
Brunswick, ar.,	10.55 a. m.	7.45 a. m. 10.55 a. m.
Brunswick, lv.,	11.10 a. m.	8.00 a. m. 1.50 p. m.
Taking from Lewiston 2.20		Taking train for Rangeley via Leeds Junction
above.		
Leave Bangor,	7.00 a. m.	7.00 a. m.
Leave Waterville, 8.55 a. m.		8.55 a. m.
	12.25 p. m.	
Leave Winthrop, 9.52 a. m.		10.25 a. m.
and		
1.25 p. m.		
Changing for Oquossoc at Lewiston.		Changing for Rangeley at Leeds Junction. Parties via Rangeley arriving there at 2.25 p. m. connect with steamer Mountain View.

Parties from Augusta can take electric connecting with morning train from Waterville, at Winthrop, then Leeds Junction to Rangeley, or via Lewiston for Oquossoc, as above.

Leaving Oquossoc at 7.25 a. m., can reach Brunswick via Lewiston 1.05, connecting with trains for the east.

Reduced rates on Barker's steamboats on Mooselookmeguntic lake.

FARES—ROUND TRIP.

Good to go Saturday, June 24, 26 and 27.

Good to return any time to July 5.

Fare to Oquossoc (Mountain View) or Rangeley, and return, from the following stations: Tickets good on all regular trains.

Bristol, Conn., to the member of the association whose dues are paid for 1905 for largest trout caught fly casting.

Second prize—One year's subscription to MAINE WOODS, given by the J. W. Brackett Co., Phillips.

Ladies' prize—To the lady, 15 years or older, catching the largest trout or salmon will be given a beautiful book, "Salmon and Trout," by Dean Sage and Others, presented by Loring, Short & Harmon, Portland.

Second largest—100 yards silk waterproof line, presented by the Chaffee Manufacturing Co., Willimantic, Conn.

Double prize—To a member of the association whose dues are paid for 1905, a fishing or hunter's coat, presented by the Blauvelt Knitting Co., Newark, N. J. No better knit goods or more durable garments are made than those of this company. This coat will be given for the largest trout and salmon, the two fish being weighed as one.

Children's prize—To the boy or girl, 14 years or under, catching the largest trout or salmon, will be given a pair of otter-trimmed slippers. This pretty and useful present is presented by the National Waterproof Book Co., Jamestown, N. Y.

Second prize—100 yards waterproof silk line, presented by the Chaffee Manufacturing Co., Willimantic, Conn.

First guides' prize—To the guide guiding the member catching the large-

Falls with Sid Bennett guide, are trying their luck with rod and reel. Mrs. Elliott seems to be the successful one as her catch far out numbers that of her husband.

E. H. Young and T. B. Goodwin of Bethel, Will Sargent guide, returned from B pond recently with a fine string of speckled beauties, which numbered thirty-two and averaged 3-4 to 3 pounds each.

There are also several other parties enjoying the fishing at Middledam at the present time.

Among the recent arrivals are:

Freeland Howe, Norway; F. E. White, Rumford Falls; M. M. Fawcett, Portland; G. E. Wentworth, Lewiston; L. O. Menker, Cambridge; R. A. Livingston, Nathan Galden, E. A. Rechar, N. Y.; A. S. Tucker, Rumford Falls; Dr. W. H. Thayer, Frank L. Davis, Fairhaven; Leonard A. Jenkins, Dr. Wm. C. Wentenberg, New Haven; Seward H. Fields, Noble F. Hoggson, Frank Sweet, John C. Young, New York; W. R. Huston, Auburn; H. E. Russell, Manchester; T. B. Goodwin, Elmer Young, Bethel; M. J. Mason, Geo. McKelmer, Gorham, N. H.; F. P. Thomas, Andover; M. A. Elliott and wife, Rumford Point; Thomas C. Pinkree, Preston F. Smith, Lewiston; E. W. N. Perkins, Cambridge; Harold Parsons, W. M. Priest, Boston; C. H. Lane, Willard Emmons, West Paris; Freeland Howe, Norway; Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bisbee, Rumford Falls.

Send Us Fishing Stories.

Our readers are requested to send us fishing stories. There are plenty of things to write us. Tell us where you go and what you see. Address  
MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

were used by winners of first and third amateur averages, and the state Championship.

At Herrington, Kas., May 17th, E. W. Arnold won the Peters gun event with a score of 90 out of 100, shooting from the 20 yard line.

B. Johnson won the Marlin gun event; score 49 out of 50, and Will Veach won high average and the Elliott challenge cup. All these gentlemen used Peters shells.

At Decatur, Ill., May 17th, H. W. Cadwallader won high professional average with Ideal shells.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., May 16th, 17th and 18th, C. A. Young made the remarkable score of 505 out of 520, or 97.1 per cent.

At Ellensburg, Wash., May 6th and 7th, R. V. Rowe won high amateur average, and Mr. Dahl, of Tacoma, third amateur average, both with Peters shells.

At Kansas City, May 4th, Chester Dixon, of Joplin, Mo., won the Interstate Live Bird Championship, scoring 23 out of 25 and winning after shooting off three ties. He used one of Peters regular factory live bird loads.

At Parkersburg, W. Va., May 17th, Mr. Mallory won the state Championship, using Peters Ideal shells. The Two Men Team Championship of West Virginia was also won with Peters factory loads.

At Olean, N. Y., May 11th and 12th,

the shoot used Peters shells.

At Sparta, Ill., May 9th., H. W. Cadwallader won high general average, 94 per cent, and C. E. Shanks of Centralia was high amateur. Both used Peters shells.

Mr. Cadwallader was high professional at the two days' tournament, Decatur, Ill., May 18th and 19 with 95 1-2 per cent. M. Arie and J. D. Neal won the first and third amateur averages respectively, both using Peters Premier shells.

At Cressona, Pa., May 18th, N. H. Brindle of Ashland, Pa., won the DuPont trophy against a field of 66 entries using Peters Factory Loaded Ideal shells and scoring 24 out of 25. Neaf Apgar, Pennsylvania representative of the Peters Cartridge Company was high gun for the day with 95 per cent.

Why is White House

The most popular high grade coffee on the market? Because it is made of selected growths, from the best coffee plantations in the world.

Coffee is like anything else, the best requires care in cultivation, selection, blending and roasting, and you get them all in White House.

The best people drink it, and all first-class grocers sell it.

DWINELL-WRIGHT CO.,  
Boston-Chicago.



# The Blazed Trail

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

Copyright, 1905,  
By Stewart Edward White

Continued from last week, this story began March 10.

came all at once, as if the dam had disappeared. I don't see."

His mind of the professional had already begun to query causes.

"How about the men?" asked Wallace. "Isn't there something I can do?"

"You can head a hunt down the river," answered Thorpe. "I think it is useless until the water goes down. Poor Jimmy! He was one of the best men I had. I wouldn't have had this happen!"

The horror of the scene was at last beginning to filter through numbness into Wallace Carpenter's impressionable imagination.

"No, no!" he cried vehemently. "There is something criminal about it to me! I'd rather lose every log in the river!"

Thorpe looked at him curiously. "It is one of the chances of war," said he.

"I'd better divide the crew and take in both banks of the river," suggested Wallace.

"See if you can't get volunteers from this crowd," suggested Thorpe. "I can let you have two men to show you trails. I need as many of the crew as possible to use this flood water."

"Oh, Harry!" cried Carpenter, shocked. "You can't be going to work again today, before we have made the slightest effort to recover the bodies!"

"If the bodies can be recovered, they shall be," replied Thorpe quietly. "But the drive will not wait. We have no dams to depend on now, you must remember, and we shall have to get out on the freshest water."

"Your men won't work. I'd refuse just as they will!" cried Carpenter, his sensibilities still suffering.

Thorpe smiled proudly. "You do not know them."

"By Jove!" cried the journalist in sudden enthusiasm. "By Jove, that is magnificent!"

The men on the river crew had crouched on their narrow footholds while the jam went out. Each had clung to his peavey, as is the habit of river men. Down the current past their feet swept the debris of flood. Soon logs began to swirl by—at first few, then many—from the remaining rollways which the river had automatically broken. In a little time the eddy caught up some of these logs, and immediately another jam threatened. The river men, without hesitation, as calmly as though catastrophe had not thrown the weight of its moral terror against their stoicism, sprang, peavey in hand, to the insistent work.

Thorpe's face lit with gratification. He turned to the young man.

"You see," he said in proud simplicity. With the added danger of freshest water, the work went on.

At this moment Tim Shearer approached from inland, his clothes dripping wet, but his face retaining its habitual expression of iron calmness. "Anybody caught?" was his first question as he drew near.

"Five men under the face," replied Thorpe briefly.

Shearer cast a glance at the river. He needed to be told no more.

"I was afraid of it," said he. "The rollways must be all broken out. It's saved us that much, but the freshest water won't last long. It's going to be a close squeak to get 'em out now. Don't exactly figure on what struck the dam. Thought first I'd go right up that way, but then I came down to see about the boys."

"Where were you?" asked Thorpe.

"On the pole trail. I got in a little, as you see."

In reality the foreman had had a close call for his life.

"We'd better go up and take a look," he suggested. "The boys has things going here all right."

The two men turned toward the brush.

"Hi, Tim!" called a voice behind them.

Red Jacket appeared, clambering up the cliff.

"Jack told me to give this to you," he panted, holding out a chunk of strangely twisted wood.

"Where'd he get this?" inquired Thorpe quickly. "It's a piece of the dam," he explained to Wallace, who had drawn near.

"Picked it out of the current," replied the man.

The foreman and his boss bent eagerly over the morsel. Then they stared with solemnity into each other's eyes.

"Dynamite!" exclaimed Shearer.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

FOR a moment the three men stared at each other without speaking.

"What does it mean?" almost

whispered Carpenter.

"Mean? Foul play!" snarled Thorpe. "Come on, Tim."

The two struck into the brush, threading the paths with the ease of woodsmen. It was necessary to keep to the high inland ridges. The pole trail had by now become impassable. Thorpe and his foreman talked briefly.

"It's Morrison & Daly," surmised Shearer. "I left them 'count of a trick like that. I been suspecting something. They've been laying too low."

Thorpe answered nothing. Through the site of the old dam they found a torrent pouring from the narrowed pond, at the end of which the dilapidated wings flapping in the current attested the former structure. Davis stood staring at the current.

Thorpe strode forward and shook him violently by the shoulder.

"How did this happen?" he demanded hoarsely.

The man turned to him in a daze. "I don't know," he answered.

"You ought to know. How was that shot exploded? How did they get in here without your seeing them? Answer me."

"I don't know," repeated the man. "I jest went over in th' bresh to kill a few pa'tridges, and when I come back I found her this way."

"Were you hired to watch this dam, or weren't you?" demanded the tense voice of Thorpe. "Answer me, you fool."

"Yes, I was," returned the man, a shade of aggression creeping into his voice.

"Well, you've done it well. You've cost me my dam, and you've killed five men. If the crew finds out about you, you'll go over the falls sure. You get out of here! Pike! Don't you ever let me see your face again!"

The man blanched as he thus learned of his comrades' death. Thorpe thrust his face at him, lashed by circumstances beyond his habitual self control.

"It's men like you who make the trouble," he stormed. "Stupid fools who say they didn't mean to! It isn't enough not to mean to; they should mean not to! I don't ask you to think. I just want you to do what I tell you, and you can't even do that."

He threw his shoulder into a heavy blow that reached the dam watcher's face, and followed it immediately by



"You must not go!" he commanded.

another. Then Shearer caught his arm, motioning the dazed and bloody victim of the attack to get out of sight. Thorpe shook his foreman off with one impatient motion and strode away up the river, his head erect, his eyes flashing, his nostrils distended.

"I reckon you'd better mosey," Shearer dryly advised the dam watcher, and followed.

Late in the afternoon the two men reached Dam Three, or, rather, the spot on which Dam Three had stood. The same spectacle repeated itself here, except that Ellis, the dam watcher, was nowhere to be seen.

"The dirty whelps!" cried Thorpe. "They did a good job!"

He thrashed about here and there and so came across Ellis blindfolded and tied. When released the dam watcher was unable to give any account of his assailants.

"They came up behind me while I

## To a "True Lover"

of nature at its best, I have to offer what is beyond question the most beautiful, and in every way, most desirable parcel of land on the shores of Rangeley Lake. The property in question (about 42 acres in all) is the well known point on the Southern Shore of that lake directly opposite to, and looking down upon "Maneskutuk" the island paradise of Mr. Frederick S. Dickson, of Philadelphia. I shall be pleased to send a circular with full details, and price to anyone desiring to investigate this opportunity to secure a property without a rival on the shores of Rangeley Lake.

Address J. W. BRACKETT, Phillips, Maine

was cooking," he said. "One of 'em grabbed me, and the other one kivered my eyes. Then I hears the 'shot' and knows there's trouble."

Thorpe listened in silence. Shearer asked a few questions. After the low voiced conversation Thorpe arose abruptly.

"Where you going?" asked Shearer. But the young man did not reply. He swung, with the same long, nervous stride, into the down river trail.

Until late that night the three men—for Ellis insisted on accompanying them—hurried through the forest. Thorpe walked tirelessly, upheld by his violent but repressed excitement. Shearer noted the fire in his eyes and, from the coolness of his greater age, counseled moderation.

"I wouldn't stir the boys up," he panted, for the pace was very swift. "They'll kill some one over there; it'll be murder on both sides."

He received no answer. About midnight they came to the camp.

Two great fires leaped among the trees, and the men were grouped between them, talking. Evening had brought its accumulation of slow anger against the perpetrators of the outrage. Even as the woodsmen joined their group they had reached the intensity of execution. Across their purpose Thorpe threw violently his personality. "You must not go!" he commanded.

Through their anger they looked at him askance.

"I forbid it!" Thorpe cried.

They shrugged their indifference and arose. This was an affair of caste brotherhood, and the blood of their mates cried out to them.

"The work!" Thorpe shouted hoarsely. "The work! We must get those logs out! We haven't time!"

Then swiftly, between the white, strained face of the madman trying to convince his heart that his mind had been right and the fanatically exalted river men interposed the sanity of Rangeley. The old jobber faced the men calmly, almost humorously, and somehow the very bigness of the man commanded attention.

"You fellows make me sick," said he. "You haven't got the sense God gave a rooster. Don't you see you're playing right in those fellows' hands? What do you suppose they dynamited them dams for? To kill our boys? They never dreamed we was dry pickin' that dam. They sent some low lived whelps down there to hang our drive, and it looks like they was going to succeed, thanks to you mutton heads."

"S'pose you go over and take 'em apart. What then? Then have a scrap. Probably you lick 'em. You whale day-lights out of a lot of men who probably don't know any more about this here shooting of our dams than a bog does about a ruffled shirt. Meanwhile your drive hangs. Well? Well, do you suppose the men who were back of that shooting—do you suppose Morrison & Daly give a tinker's dam how many men of theirs you lick? What they want is to hang our drive. If they hang our drive, it's cheap at the price of a few black eyes."

The speaker paused and grinned good humoredly at the men's attentive faces. Then suddenly his own became grave.

"Do you want to know how to get even?" he asked. "Do you want to know how to make those fellows sing so small you can't hear them? Well, I'll tell you. Take out this drive! Do it in spite of the n. Show them they're no good when they buck up against Thorpe's One. Our boys died doing their duty, the way a river man ought to. Now hump yourselves! Don't let them die in vain!"

The crew stirred uneasily, looking at each other for approval of the conversion each had experienced. Rangeley turned easily toward the blaze.

"Better turn in, boys, and get some sleep," he said. "We've got a hard day tomorrow." He stooped to light his pipe at the fire. When he had again straightened his back after rather a prolonged interval the group had already disintegrated. A few minutes later the cookey scattered the brands of the fire from before a sleeping camp.

Before daylight Injun Charley drifted into camp to find Thorpe already out. With a curt nod the Indian seated himself by the fire and, producing a square plug of tobacco and a knife, began leisurely to fill his pipe. Finally Injun Charley spoke in the red man's clear cut, imitative English, a pause between each sentence.

"I find trail three men," said he. "Both dam, three men. One man go

down river. Those men have cork boot. One man no have cork boot. He boss."

The Indian suddenly threw his chin out, his head back, and half closed his eyes in a cynical squint. As by a flash Dyer, the scaler, leered insolently from behind the Indian's stolid mask.

"How do you know?" said Thorpe.

For answer the Indian threw his shoulders forward in Dyer's nervous fashion.

"He make trail big by the toe, light by the heel. He make trail big on inside."

Charley arose and walked after Dyer's springy fashion, illustrating his point in the soft wood ashes of the immediate fireside.

Thorpe looked doubtful. "I believe you are right, Charley," said he. "But it is mighty little to go on. You can't be sure."

"I sure," replied Charley.

He puffed strongly at the heel of his smoke, then arose and without farewell disappeared in the forest.

Then began the wonderful struggle against circumstances which has become a byword among river men everywhere. A forty day drive had to go out in ten. A freshet had to float out 30,000,000 feet of logs. It was tremendous. Fourteen, sixteen, sometimes eighteen hours a day the men of the driving crew worked like demons. Jams had no chance to form. Of course under the pressure the lower dam had gone out. Nothing was to be depended on but sheer dogged grit. Far up river Sadler & Smith had hung their drive for the season, and so had resigned themselves to a definite but not extraordinary loss. Thorpe had at least a clear river.

Wallace Carpenter could not understand how human flesh and blood endured. The men themselves had long since reached the point of practical exhaustion, but were carried through by the fire of their leader. Work was dogged until he stormed into sight; then it became frenzied. When he looked at a man from his cavernous, burning eyes, that man jumped.

Impossibilities were puffed aside like thistles. The men went at them headlong. They gave way before the rush. Thorpe always led. Not for a single instant of the day nor for many at night was he at rest. Instinctively he seemed to realize that a let down would mean collapse.

After the camp had fallen asleep he would often lie awake half of the few hours of their night, every muscle tense, staring at the sky. His mind saw definitely every detail of the situation as he had viewed it. In advance his imagination stooped and sweated to the work which his body was to accomplish the next morning. Thus he did everything twice. Then at last the tension would relax. He would fall into uneasy sleep. But twice that did not follow. Through the dissolving iron mist of his striving a sharp thought cleaved like an arrow. It was that, after all, he did not care. Subconsciousness, the other influence, was

[Continued on Page 7.]

## Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co.

Time-Table, in Effect May 15, 1905.

DOWN TRIP.			
	lv	minutes	A. M. P. M.
Rangeley,	lv	3 00	*2 40
R. L. H. Wharf,	lv	8 05	2 45
South Rangeley,	ar		
Mountain View,	lv	8 55	3 25
Rangeley Outlet,	ar	9 00	3 30
UP TRIP.			
	lv	A. M. P. M.	
Rangeley Outlet,	lv	*10 00	*5 00
Mountain View,	lv	10 05	5 05
South Rangeley,	lv	5 55	
R. L. H. Wharf,	lv	10 45	6 30
Rangeley,	ar	10 50	6 35

\*Daily. Boat leaving Rangeley Outlet at 10.00 a. m., connects at Rangeley with Phillips & Rangeley R. R. train for Portland and Boston.

Boat leaving Rangeley Outlet at 5.00 p. m., connects at South Rangeley with Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes R. R. train from Boston and Portland. All boats connect at Rangeley Outlet with stage to and from the lower Rangeley Lakes.

The above time-table shows time boats may be expected to arrive and depart from the several points, but is not guaranteed.

H. H. FIELD, General Manager.

## First-Class Livery.

We have everything in the livery line that is needed. The stable has been enlarged and newly equipped throughout. Experienced drivers will take parties when desired.

P. RICHARDSON & CO.,

Rangeley, Maine

## TRANSPORTATION

### Sandy River Railroad.

Time-Table in Effect, June 5, 1905.

North		Tr'n 1	Tr'n 3	Tr'n 5
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Farmington, .....	lv	11.00	12.00	4.40
South Strong, .....				
Strong, .....	ar	12.05	12.30	5.10
Phillips, .....	ar	12.30	12.50	5.30
South		Tr'n 2	Tr'n 4	Tr'n 6
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Phillips, .....	lv	7.20	8.30	1.25
Strong, .....	ar	7.40	9.10	1.45
South Strong, .....				
Farmington, .....	ar	8.10	10.00	2.15

WESTON LEWIS, Pres. F. N. BEAL, Supt.

### Franklin & Megantic Railway.

Shortest and easiest route to Eustis and the Dead River region.

Time-Table in Effect, June 5, 1905.

SOUTH.			
	lv	A. M.	P. M.
Bigelow, .....	lv	11 00	2 00 6 45
Carrabassett, .....		11 20	2 25 7 05
		11 40	3 00 7 30
Kingfield, .....	lv	6 50	7 00 12 50
*N. Freeman, .....	lv	6 55	7 00 12 55
*Mt. Abram Jct., .....	lv	7 30	
Salem, .....	lv	7 10	7 40 1 10
*Summit, .....	lv	7 23	8 35 1 12
*W. Freeman, .....	lv	7 25	1 25
Strong, .....	ar	7 35	9 05 1 35
NORTH.			
	lv	A. M.	P. M.
Strong, .....	lv	8 15	10 00 5 12
*W. Freeman, .....	lv	8 25	5 17
*Summit, .....	lv	8 35	10 30 5 27
Salem, .....	lv	8 40	10 35 5 35
*Mt. Abram Jct., .....	lv	8 45	10 40 5 40
*N. Freeman, .....	lv	8 50	10 40 5 45
Kingfield, .....	ar	9 00	11 30 5 50
			P. M.
Carrabassett, .....	lv	9 15	12 00 5 55
Bigelow, .....	ar	9 45	12 35 6 20
		10 15	1 05 6 40

\*Flag stations. Trains stop on notice to conductor. \*Mixed trains. Close connection is made at Strong with trains to and from Phillips, Farmington, Portland and Boston.

Stage connection at Bigelow for Stratton and Eustis, at Carrabassett for Flagstaff and Dead River.

GEO. M. VOSE, Superintendent.

### Phillips & Rangeley and Eustis Railroads.

SETH M. CARTER, Receiver.

Time-Table, in Effect June 5, 1905.

The only all-rail line to Rangeley. The shortest, quickest and easiest route to all points in the Dead River region.

5	30	12	50	Farrellington		5	10	2	15
5	30	12	50	Phillips	lv	7	20	1	25
5	30	12	55	Phillips	ar	7	20	1	25
5	45	1	10	Madrid	lv	7	05	1	10
5	52	1	17	*Madrid Junction		6	58	1	03
6	00	1	25	*Red's Mill		6	48	12	53
6	20	1	45	*Sanders Mill		6	28	12	33
6	40	2	05	Redington		6	10	12	15
7	15	2	10	Eustis Junction		6	10	12	15
7	45	2	10	Greene's Farm				11	40
8	45	2	10	*Dead River		6	07	12	12
7	00	2	25	Rangeley	lv	5	55	2	00
READ DOWN.						READ UP.			



## KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

## "CROUCHING COUGARS" TAKE 300 TROUT AND TOGUE.

Several Clubs Having Delightful Outing and Successful Fishing.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]  
KINEO, MOOSEHEAD LAKE,  
June 5, 1905.

Rare June days are contributing to the pleasure of the constantly increasing number of visitors and the fishing records are mounting merrily upward as the friendly battle for piscatorial honors is waged. The coming week will witness the appearance of the fly rod more and more, and the gradual disappearance of the troll, for the trout are rising well and the big companies of early fishermen are giving way to smaller parties who come not only to enjoy angling, but the many pleasures which Kineo affords as well.

## COUGARS RECORD CATCH.

The "Crouching Cougars" ended a two weeks' stay early in the week with one of the best records in the history of this club which keeps things moving from the time it strikes here until it leaves. In all nearly 300 trout and togue were taken, the record fish being 3 1-4-pound trout for H. C. Moody of Thomasville, Me., and F. H. Lathrop of Boston, known to the Cougars as "Pop," and a 4-pound salmon for Chas. B. Spencer of Boston. The record day's catch was 80 trout and togue, weighing 163 pounds.

## FITZPATRICK PARTY'S TOTAL.

The Frank X. Fitzpatrick party of Cambridge finished on an eight days' stay last Monday which totaled 275 trout, a few togue and several salmon, a record which will, doubtless, hold its own for a while. The catch not only included the remarkable string of 54 trout weighing 96 pounds mentioned last week but a number of togue weighing from 8 to 10 pounds, a score of trout weighing from 2 to 3 pounds and several nice salmon.

## TISDALE PARTY HAS LUCK.

The Tisdale party of Leominster, Mass., including A. A. Tisdale, L. A. Tisdale, H. P. Bassett, H. S. Bates, C. A. Joslin, F. S. Farnsworth and E. B. Kingman had its usual success in the way of numbers but did not secure as many large trout as usual. "As for togue," said Mr. Tisdale to the correspondent, "we could have taken a canoe load of them on several occasions had we wanted them, but we had all the fish we could use and did not care for them. Our total catch was something like 300 trout and togue and a good many of these we sent to friends at home in order that they might not spoil."

## WESSON PARTY'S ANNUAL.

Walter H. Wesson, the Springfield revolver manufacturer, and a party of friends including Dr. Luke Corcoran, Nathan D. Bill, J. W. Kirkham, Frederick Harris and Joseph Shattuck, Jr., all of Springfield, have gone, after a week at Mr. Wesson's private camp at Moody islands, keeping his steam yacht, the "Eulalia," busy from morning until night. "We got enough trout for chowder," laughingly remarked Mr. Wesson, when asked as to his luck.

The Sewell party including J. E. Sewell, F. E. Bartlett and F. E. Prelat of Waterbury, Conn., and F. K. Heins of New York return for a week's fishing trip and are meeting with good success, a 12 1-2 pound togue being the record fish thus far.

## Healthy Liver Means Health

Dear Sirs:—

I took the "L. F." Bitters for my liver, and was greatly benefited.

Yours respectfully,

MISS CARRIE I. WITHAM,  
Nov. 30, 1903. No. Castine, Me.

It is easier to keep well than to get well. Use "L. F." when you're "ailing" and you won't be sick. The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35 cents.

## State of Maine.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

In conformity with the provisions of Chapter forty-two of the Public Laws of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, and upon the petition of five or more citizens of the State, and deeming it for the best interest of the State, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, after due notice to all persons interested in the subject matter of said petition, and public hearing thereon in the locality to be affected, and deeming it necessary and proper for the protection and preservation of the inland fish of the State, hereby adopt the following needful Rules and Regulations relating to the times and places in which and the circumstances under which inland fish may be taken in the waters of Tufts, Dutton and Grindstone ponds in the town of Kingfield, Franklin County.

## RULES AND REGULATIONS.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any one person to kill or carry away from Tufts, Dutton and Grindstone ponds, in the town of Kingfield, Franklin County, more than fifteen fish in all in any one day, for a period of four years from June 1, 1905.

Dated this twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1905.

L. T. CARLETON, } Commissioners  
J. W. BRACKETT, } of Inland Fish-  
E. E. RING, } eries and Game.

## THE BIRCHES.

## GAY PARTY FROM MASSACHUSETTS MAKES TRIP IN AUTOMOBILES.

Mrs. J. A. Hutchinson Distinguishes Herself by Landing an 8-Pounder.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

THE BIRCHES, June 5, 1905.

"Maine's Newport" as this island is called is now in all its summer beauty and nearly fifty guests are here enjoying log cabin life.

The fishing has been very good during the past two weeks and one of the ladies has distinguished herself by landing a record breaker of a trout, 8 pounds. The fair angler is Mrs. J. A. Hutchinson of Plainfield, N. J., who with her husband occupied Sunset cabin. James Stewart is their guide. This big trout was taken trolling off Birch Point.

Ex-Gov. Frank W. Robbins of Concord, N. H. was joined by the following friends for his last week in camp: Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Stillings and daughters, Miss C. M. and Miss Mary W. Stillings and Mrs. O. Morrell and occupied Camp SanCene, which means camp of no care. Miss Mary Stillings was high line of the party and caught a 5-pound salmon. The Doctor had good luck, catching some that weighed 3 and 4 pounds each. Their guides were Herbert Moore and Will Lufkin.

Messrs. W. H. Tyler of Worcester and E. H. Mather of Portland were also here for several days.

Last week a gay party from Massachusetts, who made the trip from Boston to Rumford Falls with two automobiles, were at home in the big log cabin, Springfield. They went fishing, boating and tramping in the woods, greatly enjoying their outing here. The following are the members of the company: Geo. H. Gibby and wife, Robert J. Gore, and wife, Arthur Gibby, Wm. H. Wyman, Fred Hodgkins of Boston and Mrs. G. E. Warren of Waltham.

J. F. Chute and wife of Portland returned home last Wednesday, having greatly enjoyed their annual spring fishing trip and although they caught lots of them, none weighed over 3 pounds.

Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Stoddard, Chas. Smith and wife of Dedham are passing June days in Camp-Do-Drop-In.

Last Saturday the Hall party came for their annual stay at the island. This year they are John A. Hall, G. C. Winter, H. R. Harris, C. W. and C. I. Hill, Southbury, and with Natt Carr, Russ Spinney and Chas. Turner, guides, are making trips to the different places of interest and if they do not have some good fish stories to reel off later, we are mistaken.

The following Portland people are here for a week's stay: H. R. Cox and wife, Geo. W. Beyer and H. B. Wentworth.

Maj. Henry McFarland and wife of Concord, N. H. and Henry W. Stevens and wife are among the late comers.

Arthur H. Merritt and Miss Nellie M. Frost of Boston are spending two weeks here.

Sunday J. B. Marble and wife of the Rangeley Lake House and the following party from the hotel dined here: Miss Rachel Marble, Fred Kendall and wife, Wm. Allen and wife, Miss Ione Richardson, Mrs. F. E. Smith of Portland; Mrs. Henry Marble, Miss Laura Marble, Gorham, N. H.; Albert Jones and wife of Farmington; H. H. Johnson and wife, Malden.

## BROWN'S CAMPS.

Commissioner Carleton Landed a 9 1-2 Pounder May 31.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

LOVELL, June 5, 1905.

The salmon fishing which opened poorly is giving very satisfactory results at present. The record salmon to date is 13 pounds, landed by L. H. Godder of Winchester after a grand fight and making six leaps before coming to net.

Among the lucky fishermen is Col. Littlefield, who has landed several large fish among which are six, weighing 8 1-4, 10 1-2, 8 1-4, 7, 7 1-2, 8 1-2 pounds.

L. T. Carleton of Augusta was a guest here May 31 and landed a 9 1-2 pound salmon. Good June fishing may be looked for.

## Spring Lake.

[Special correspondence to Maine Woods.]

FLAGSTAFF, June 6, 1905.

W. H. Carter of Highlandville and Fred Knight of Antrim, N. H., who have been staying at Spring Lake, Flagstaff, the past week, have been very successful in landing some very beautiful trout, some of them weighing 5 1-2 pounds. They also got some salmon. They have returned home happy.

## The Angler In New England.

## III. THE FLY RECORD OF BELGRADE.

There are in the state of Maine no less than 2,200 lakes and ponds, the "ponds," as they are called, resembling those of Newfoundland, in being usually larger than lakes in other countries. Since all of these lakes are full of fish of a sporting nature, and a great number of them are easily accessible, it is a matter of wonder that the British sportsman has hitherto paid but little attention to this magnificent field for his energies. For in Maine, as in the adjoining Canadian provinces of Quebec and New Brunswick, when tired of the fishing rod, the sportsman can take the gun or the rifle and follow the bear or the moose, the caribou or the red deer. With these latter, owing to the sensible protective laws and the diminution in the number of wolves, the forests literally teem, and, with the advent of October, the hunter can have all the sport with deer that he desires, as well as any amount of gunning with wild ducks or other feathered fowl.

Having tried the September fishing for trout and landlocked salmon in Lakes Mooselookmeguntic and Molly-chunkamunk, I next turned my attention to the lakes at Belgrade, 70 miles to the northeast of Portland, and reached by the Maine Central railroad. There is a lovely six-mile drive from the station to the delightful Belgrade House, the place where all the fishermen and fisherwomen must stop, on the borders of the Long lake. While the changing colors of the maple, birch and bracken, and the beautiful hilly scenery make this drive a treat, there is an extra item of interest to the traveler in the autumn in the shape of the apple trees laden with fruit. Everywhere by the roadsides or near the picturesque farmhouses are to be seen apple trees bearing fruit of every color from russet brown or golden shades to the deepest red or brightest green. It would not be an exaggeration to say that millions upon millions of apples weigh down the boughs that border those six miles of road alone. The exportation from this region is, as may be imagined, enormous.

It is for the black bass fishing that the Belgrade lakes are chiefly famous. One of them, Long lake, is six miles long by about three-quarters of a mile wide. The other, the Great lake or pond, is nine miles long by five wide, and there are black bass all over these huge areas of water. They also contain white perch, an excellent fish of sea origin whose Latin name is Morone Americana, and trout of very large size. There are also pickerel, but they are fortunately diminishing in number yearly, as the bass are gradually exterminating them.

Formerly, some 40 or 50 years ago, these lakes contained nothing but trout. The farmers of the district, finding them hard to catch, except when they were speared by thousands on the spawning beds in the small streams feeding the lakes, imagined a horrible thing. This was to introduce this member of the pike family, which they thought would be easy to catch on rainy days when they could not go to work. They succeeded all too well, for, in spite of the millions upon millions of little smelts existing for food in the lakes, the pickerel destroyed the trout wholesale. Twenty years ago black bass were introduced; also since then restocking of trout has been systematically carried on and a close season has been instituted.

Moreover, the streams in which the trout spawn are closed to the angler, not in the spawning season alone, but throughout the year. The bass do not ascend these streams; consequently the trout are constantly increasing. For all that not a very great number are caught—probably not more than 1,000 in each year, and those mostly on trolling baits of a gross description. These usually consist of a strange combination of spoons, fly and a bunch of huge lobworms, a large worm also dangling from the hook of the fly. Truly it is a fearsome and awesome bait, but one which is used for trolling also in the Rangeley and other systems of the Maine lakes, and by it all kinds of huge fish are taken, including the biggest landlocked salmon. These have only been introduced during the last two years into the Belgrade lakes and it was my good fortune upon Sept. 11 to catch the first one ever caught on the fly in their waters. He was promptly returned to his native element to grow bigger.

It is on account of the splendid bass fishing with the fly in the months of June and early July that the fly-fisher in Belgrade gets but few trout and these almost by chance, for the bass seem to occupy all the most trouty spots and rise so freely all the time that the brilliant-colored and large flies used attract them before the more cautious and captious trout has time to make up his mind to approach the gaudy lure. It is an easy thing for a good caster to catch 100 black bass a day in June, fish from 1 to 2 1-2 pounds being then the average. Of course nearly all are returned to the water, for what can be done with such quantities? Four-pounders are occasionally captured.

In the month of September, however, it is a different story. Then the fly-fisher must work hard and persistently to catch a few decent black bass with the fly. The result is that the local fishermen and visitors employ other baits. Trolling for this splendidly game fish is then resorted to and frogs and large worms are freely used, bottom-fishing in about 30 feet of water, when sometimes they bite and sometimes they do not.

The capture of these baits is quite a

productive industry. Each frog costs 1 1-2 cents and each worm 1 cent to the angler. The large worms, however, which are locally called "night walkers," being taken at night by lantern light, are strong and tough; so when a bait is armed with three or four cents' worth of "night walkers" two or three cents' worth of the bait may last until three or four fish have been taken with them. A frog, however, usually gives up the ghost at the first bite of the bass's strong jaws. Moreover, when the fish is struggling to escape from the hook he usually ejects froggy from his mouth with great force, leaving him floating on the waters, to be picked up by the fish eagles always soaring overhead, or else by some other wandering bass.

On Sept. 8 an ardent fly-fisher, Dr. Paxton by name, caught a 2-pound trout by fair casting at the lower end of the Great lake, where the water is shoal and the bottom sandy or gravelly, near the mouth of a protected stream called the Rome brook. The next day a gentleman caught three fontinalis, 4 1-2, 4 and 3 1-2 pounds, all with a trolling bait. On Sept. 10 one of 3 1-2 was captured also, with the usual combination of two small spoons, a large fly and a bunch of "night walkers." The sight of these beauties displayed in the evening in the great central hall of the Belgrade House, raised a spirit of emulation in my breast—a feeling which was shared by Joe Green, my excellent guide. We took counsel together and determined that we likewise would do to death one of these splendid fontinalis but do it by fly-fishing.

The biggest trout ever caught by fly-fishing until Sept. 11, 1904, in the Belgrade lakes was 4 pounds in weight, although by trolling the largest ever got was one of 8 pounds, 2 ounces, killed by Mr. L. Boyd of New York on May 11, 1903. When Joe and I started out it was with no idea of record breaking; all we hoped to get was a possible 2-pounder. Joe is an Englishman from Cumberland by birth, although he has lived nearly all his life in Canada and the states. After serving as a drummer boy in the Canadian troops against the Fenians and subsequently as a sergeant, he took to hunting, trapping and guiding and now there is not a more efficient guide for all the territory of Maine.

We had a trying time of it all that day on the Great lake; although the sun was warm the wind was very high, making the sea lumpy. We caught until half past two o'clock only one large white perch and a 2-pound bass and the best of the day was when we cooked these, with a beefsteak and some coffee on a little rocky islet named Indian island. We did not get through our cooking operations and dinner until four and then things began to look up a bit as the bass rose freely to the fly in the lee of the island. They were, however, small, not above 3-4 of a pound and we threw them all back.

The place where we expected a trout was still a mile and a half away down wind, and we knew that if we went there it would mean a six mile pull back again against the strong breeze at night. This, however, did not 'aunt the brave Joe; all that he feared was that I should not be able to use my trout rod efficiently in the high wind. When I had reassured him on this point, we went on and soon began casting in the lumpy water at the opening of the bay, off what is named Rome Point, on which are several pretty wooden houses in the hilly woods, chiefly inhabited in the summer, so Joe informed me, by "school marm's." I had been struggling with the wind for some time, and was feeling almost hopeless, when, in a crest of a lumpy wave, I saw a ripple. A sharp twist of the wrist, and by Jove! I was in him.

"A trout Joe! a trout for money, and a good one at that," I sung out, as the line was borne off down to the depths with a slow, heavy strain, for I had caught just a side view of the fish in the wave as he turned to go down. Presently up and back he came with a rush, tearing right at the boat, and, as the water was clear, we viewed his enormous dimensions simultaneously. "Gee whizz! what a trout! Say, that's a record! Don't lose that trout, Colonel, there's never been a trout like that caught on a fly in these lakes." Such were the excited exclamations of Joe Green, and, as I saw the great broad tail come out of the water, hard was it indeed for me not to be carried away by his excitement, but I kept cool, and had to. My cast was fine, my flies were small, the monster was on the top fly, a small professor. Presently he began boring away up wind into the open lake, and it was almost impossible for Joe to back the boat up after him. I only turned the fish when my line had got down almost to the last turn on the wheel. That fish never got tired! When, time after time, I got near the boat, Joe would say, "For the Lord's sake, Colonel, lift his head up a little, raise him just a bit so that I can get at him with the net." "Look at the rod, Joe," was my reply. "Do you think it will bear any more lifting? Will it lift a ton of coals?" "No, indeed," replied the worthy guide; "but, heaven, if the fly should go, for he's a record, I say—by gum, a record!"

Presently two dreadful things happened. One was that Joe got the net right under the fish, but he was too big to be got in easily, and so went out again, when half in, with a rush that made the reel scream. The other was that the tail fly, at the next attempt, got caught in the meshes of the net, the tremendous trout being, as I mentioned, on the top one and lashing his tail. "Break it off, Joe," I yelled. In less than a second it was done, and the line, freed of the restraint of the severed tail fly, was clear once more. Well, at last—at the long, long last—the monster was in the net, and as he was lifted up in triumph there came upon my ears a succession of yells and war whoops and cries of "Great Scott, what a trout!" A boat with four young fellows in it had approached to see the sport, but I had not observed them un-

til they arrived just in time to see the exciting and successful finish. To end up my story, the splendid trout weighed 5 3-4 pounds. Thus the two Englishmen in the boat had had the honour of breaking the fly-fishing record on the Belgrade lakes, and that, too by the respectable figure of 1 3-4 pounds. COL. ANDREW HAGGARD in London Field.

## THE BLAZED TRAIL.

[Continued from Page 6.]

growing like a weed. Perhaps there were greater things than to succeed, greater things than success. And then the keen, poignant memory of the dream girl stole into the young man's mind and in agony was immediately thrust forth. He would not think of her. He had given her up. He refused to believe that he had been wrong. In the still darkness of the night he would rise and steal to the edge of the dully roaring stream. There, his eyes blinded and his throat choked with a longing more manly than tears, he would reach out and smooth the round rough coats of the great logs.

"We'll do it," he whispered to them and to himself. "We'll do it. We can't be wrong."

## CHAPTER XXX.

WALLACE CARPENTER'S search expedition had proved a failure, as Thorpe had foreseen, but at the end of the week, when the water began to recede, they came upon a mass of flesh and bones. The man was unrecognizable. The remains were wrapped in canvas and sent for interment to the cemetery at Marquette. Three of the others were never found. The last did not come to light until after the drive had quite finished.

Down at the booms the jam crew received the drive as fast as it came down. From one crib to another across the broad extent of the river's mouth heavy booms were chained end to end effectually to close the exit to Lake Superior. Against these the logs caromed softly in the slackened current and stopped. The cribs were very heavy, with slanting instead of square tops, in order that the pressure might be downward instead of sidewise. In a short time the surface of the lagoon was covered by a brown carpet of logs running in strange patterns like windrows of fallen grain. The drive was all but over.

Up till now the weather had been clear, but oppressively hot for this time of year. The heat had come suddenly and maintained itself well. The men had worked for the most part in

[To be Continued.]

The death of Mr. Sewall of Bangor, manager of the Coe & Pingree wild lands, removes one of the best known business men in Maine.

## INTERESTING LETTER

## WRITTEN BY A NOTABLE WOMAN

Mrs. Sarah Kellogg of Denver, Colorado, Bearer of the Woman's Relief Corps, Sends Thanks to Mrs. Pinkham.



The following letter was written by Mrs. Kellogg, of 1628 Lincoln Ave., Denver, Colo., to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: For five years I was troubled with a tumor, which kept growing, causing me intense agony and great mental depression. I was unable to attend to my house work, and life became a burden to me. I was confined for days to my bed, lost my appetite, my courage and all hope. "I could not bear to think of an operation, and in my distress I tried every remedy which I thought would be of any use to me, and reading of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to sick women decided to give it a trial. I felt so discouraged that I had little hope of recovery, and when I began to feel better, after the second week, thought it only meant temporary relief; but to my great surprise I found that I kept gaining, while the tumor lessened in size. "The Compound continued to build up my general health and the tumor seemed to be absorbed, until, in seven months, the tumor was entirely gone and I a well woman. I am so thankful for my recovery that I ask you to publish my letter in newspapers, so other women may know of the wonderful curative powers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, back-ache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such trouble.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Health is too valuable to risk in experiments with unknown and untried medicines or methods of treatment. Remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.



Aroostook Waters.

PRESQUE ISLE, June 5, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS.

When I last wrote to your esteemed paper I was enjoying the fishing in Washington county and had a chance to compare it with Rangeley and Franklin county. Last December we moved to Presque Isle, where I am settled as pastor of the Congregational church. As some of your readers are aware I used to be known as something of a fisherman and my wife also has taken 5-pound salmon from Rangeley lake and is an enthusiastic fisherwoman. We still indulge our proclivities for rod and stream or lake and impatiently wait for a day or two off from a busy church to try our luck.

Aroostook county is new stamping ground for us and we are just beginning to learn its resources for the angler. The county has long been celebrated for its potatoes and for being the garden spot of Maine agriculturally. Its rich soil, comparatively free from stone, and the smooth, rolling nature of the country, with the enterprise of its farmers, reminds one of the west. One farmer who attends my church has this season put in 85 acres of potatoes and will have about 50 acres in grain. A good yield of potatoes is 100 barrels to the acre, so you can see that this man is likely to have enough to last him over next winter. But I did not begin with the idea of writing about potatoes. An Aroostook citizen cannot refrain from it. As to the hunting, we all know that the Bangor & Aroostook railroad carries out more deer and moose than all the other roads in the state combined. There are deer within three miles of Presque Isle, although this is the center of the best farming region. Ten miles to the westward are plenty of moose. In fact a moose is reported to have walked into the streets of Caribou a few days ago and attempted to go to the hotel. I haven't learned as he registered. I have a place spotted for moose which I propose to hunt next fall, where last season seven moose were seen on two occasions all at once. One bunch of seven were all, or nearly all, bull moose. Bears are also numerous in this region and the caribou are sometimes found. But it is about fishing I am to tell you something.

We are one mile from the Aroostook river and on the Presque Isle stream. The big lumber mill here, by its sawdust, hurts the fishing below the dam, but several fine trout have been caught mornings and noons, when the mill is shut down. One I know of weighed 2 1/4 pounds—very good for a small stream. Last March I tried the fishing through the ice two miles above the dam in the still water which forms a pond for three miles from the village. Two of us caught 20 fine trout in a half day. Another place for ice fishing is at a beaver pond on the Washburn road. A good many small trout were caught there last spring. It may seem odd to fish in a beaver pond but beaver are so plenty in this county that it is hard to find a brook that is not dammed by them in several places. Many trout are now being caught in the rapid water above the still pond in Presque Isle stream and some large ones from the river, near the entrance of small brooks. The river is a natural salmon stream but the weiring of fish at the mouth of the St. John cleaned them out largely. Now the government is putting in thousands of salmon fry at Caribou, hoping to restock the river.

There are numerous small brooks about here where good fishing may be had, but most of them run through flat swampy woods where it is difficult to travel unless one wades the brook or takes a canoe. I expect to try some of this doubtful kind of sport soon. As to lake fishing, Aroostook has the lakes. Portage and Eagle lakes are not far distant from us and numberless others are scattered through the wild lands to the westward. Our nearest lake is Squa Pan, 14 miles distant—ten by good road and four by rough tote road. I have been over the route six times this spring—once by midnight—and feel fairly well initiated. The lake itself is nine miles long and very narrow. It has plenty of square tailed trout and salmon of four or five years' growth. On my first trip we caught three salmon, one of them weighing 2 1/2 pounds. I had the honor of landing the first one after the ice left the lake. By the way, the ice left a week before it did Rangeley lake. Very peculiar, since we are very much farther north. When one sees that Presque Isle is 186 miles north of Bangor they get some idea of the extreme latitude.

There is only one public camp on the lake and private owners of wild land refuse to have any others built, and there are only four private camps—as far as I know. So Squa Pan enjoys more seclusion than most lakes. Sun-

day seems to be the great day for fishing those waters, as many from town go in Saturday to pass the day. One Sunday one fisherman caught seven salmon there and the last few warm days are improving the fishing very much. The best sport is said to be about the last week in June, when trout rise to the fly. That week of last year 20 salmon and 60 trout were caught by one party at the head of the lake near the inlet.

The fishing at Portage lake had hardly begun last month. Two prominent men from this place camped out there for a week in a tent, while it rained nearly all the week. To cap the climax of their wet outing one of them fell overboard from their canoe. The catch was only 18 trout. In place of the cedar rowboat the canvas canoe is generally used in this region. I prefer a good rowboat, as it is much easier to propel and swifter for the same load.

ARTHUR L. GOLDER.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

A Sad Ending

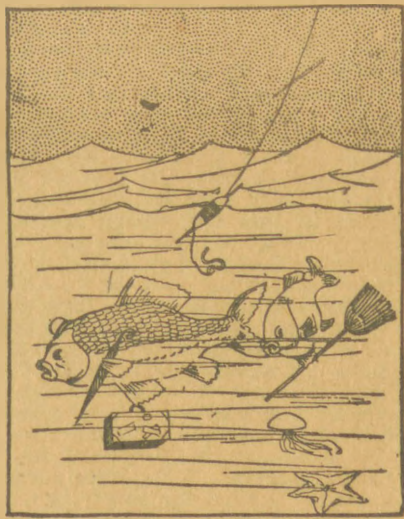
Fishing was poor. Little Bill had dangled his bob in the river all the morning. He had baited his hook with the choicest worms extracted from his mouth, where he had been carrying them because he couldn't find a can. But the fish simply wouldn't nibble.

"It's dead mean," he muttered, kicking the gravel into the water. "They always bite in school time, but they never will when it's vacation. Seems as if they sorter wanted to tempt a feller to play hooky." But while he fished there was something going on in Fishland, just under the waves.

"Perfectly ridiculous; perfectly ridiculous," snapped Mr. Sunfish.

"What is?" meekly asked his wife.

"Why, to imagine that we can't take a vacation too. Do you see that worm dangling just above us? It's been there all day, and there it can stay for all the trouble I shall give it. I tell



"YOU'LL NEVER COME BACK."

you, it's ridiculous. I've struck. Here we are expected to spend our time biting on silly wriggling worms day after day and day after day all summer, just to keep these fishermen amused."

"What can you do about it?" his wife feebly suggested.

"I shall take a vacation myself," he said decidedly. "Get my things ready!"

"Never heard of such a thing!" exclaimed his wife excitedly. "A fish taking a vacation just like the common schoolboys and poor teachers! You must be daft."

"Daft, nothing! Get my grip packed." Mrs. Sunfish obeyed, and soon Mr. S. was ready.

"Where do you go?" she asked.

"To the sea, of course, you silly!"

"You'll never come back," she said sadly. And he never did, for the salt water killed him, while Mrs. Sunfish died of a broken heart, all of which shows that we don't always have to go away from home to be happy.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sport Indeed

— BY —

THOMAS MATINDALE.

A graphic description of camp life in Maine, finely illustrated by photographs by the author.

A book every woods lover should have. Price \$1.50, postage 14c additional, with Maine Woods \$2.50. Address

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Phillips, - - Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

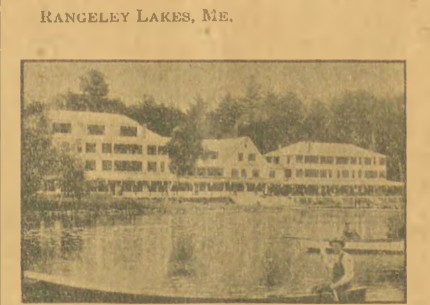
Aroostook County.

Via OXBOW, ME.  
Atkins's Camps. Famous for Moose, deer and big fish. Write for special small maps and circular to W. M. Atkins, Oxbow, Me.

Via OXBOW, ME.  
Spider Lake Camps. Good camps. Unexcelled trout fishing. Good accommodations. Allegash trips a specialty. Address, Arbo & Libby, Oxbow, Me.

Franklin County.

RANGELEY LAKES.  
Camp Bemis, The Birchies, The Barker. Write for free circular. Capt. F. C. Barker, Prop'r, Bemis.



Mountain View House is one of the most modern, up to date summer homes in the state of Maine. Its beautiful location at the foot of Rangeley lake on a picturesque cove, gives it many attractions, while the best of fishing is within close proximity. The boating and canoeing are the best on the lake; the drives are unsurpassed for beautiful scenery and the woods around are filled with delightful paths and trails. Croquet and tennis grounds adjoin the house. The cuisine is the best; fruit, vegetables, fish and game in their season with plenty of milk and cream. Pure spring water is furnished the house from a spring above. Rooms large, well lighted and pleasant. Hunters find plenty of deer, partridge and woodcock in the woods near by. Send for 1905 booklet to L. E. Bowley, Mountain View House, Mountain View, Rangeley Lakes, Me.

EUSTIS, ME.  
Round Mountain Lake Camps. Located in the heart of the Maine woods, 10 miles from Eustis. Best of trout fishing at all times, both lake and stream. Fine hunting, large and small game. Detached log cabins, open fires. Round Mountain Lake Camps, Dion O. Blackwell, Mgr., Eustis, Franklin County, Me. New York office, Room 23, 335 Broadway.

WELD, ME.  
"Eureka." The best place in Maine for fishing. Trout, salmon and bass. Send for booklet. The Maples, F. W. Drew, Mgr., Weld, Me.

RANGELEY LAKES.  
Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing and hunting section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone at camps. Two mails daily. Write for free circular to Amos Ellis, Prop'r, Bald Mountain, Me.

Via FARMINGTON.  
Clear Water Camps. First-class fishing. E. G. Gay, Route 1, Farmington, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.  
Greene's Farm is headquarters at the entrance to the Dead River region. Trains run within less than a quarter of a mile of my house and are met by my teams. People stopping at my house over night can take the train, arriving in Boston at 9 p. m. There are plenty of deer in this section. I. W. Greene, Prop'r, Coplin, Me.

STRATTON, ME.  
Hotel Blanchard. Centrally located in the Dead River region. Good table and clean beds. Good livery connected. Parties taken to any and all camps in this section at reasonable rates. E. H. Grose, Prop'r, Stratton, Me.

NEAR RANGELEY.  
Point Pleasant. Stop and consider. This is a nice place to spend a summer vacation. For rates and particulars correspond with Hinkley & Roberts, Rangeley, Me.

ON PHILLIPS & RANGELEY RAILROAD.  
Redington Camps and Cottages. Good accommodations, with best fishing and hunting. One minute's walk from Redington station. Write for circular. J. F. Hough, Prop'r, P. O. Rangeley, Me.

RANGELEY, MAINE.  
Munoy's Spices Hotel and Camps on the shore of Rangeley Lake. Maine. Elevation 1500 feet. Bathing, Canoeing, Fishing. Open June to November. Circulars. H. A. Haskell, Proprietor, Rangeley, Me.

SKINNER, ME.  
Log Cabin Retreat. Finest fishing and deer hunting in Maine. Send for circular. Log Cabin Retreat, Skinner, Me.

PHILLIPS, ME.  
Phillips Hotel. Carriage meets all trains. Good fishing. C. A. Mahoney, Prop'r.

HAINES LANDING, ME.  
Mooselookmeantie House offers excellent accommodations to sportsmen. It is in close proximity to the best fishing the lake offers. No hay fever. Address from Nov. until May, Theo. L. Page, Prop., Senate Cafe, Washington, D. C. After May 1, Haines Landing, Me.

AT FARMINGTON.  
The Stoddard House is delightfully located for those wishing to spend the vacation among the hills and near good fishing and hunting. Write for particulars. W. H. McDonald, Prop'r., Farmington, Me.

Via RANGELEY.  
Kennebec Lake House on the shore of Kennebec Lake. One of the best fishing sections. Good fishing every day in the season. Excellent accommodations. Address, Richardson Bros., Proprietors, Kennebec, Me.

DEAD RIVER REGION.  
The New Shaw House, Eustis, Maine, a modern hotel and open to sportsmen. No better hunting anywhere. There are about 40 rooms. Correspondence solicited. A. B. Sargent, Eustis, Me.

RANGELEY, MAINE.  
Oquossoc House. Five minutes walk from station. Rates, \$2 a day. Lester Thompson, Prop'r.

EUSTIS, ME.  
Tim Pond Camps. Situated in the Dead River Region, 2,000 feet above the sea level. In the heart of Maine's best fishing ground. Write for further particulars to Julian K. Viles, Eustis, Me.

FOUR MILES FROM RANGELEY.  
Whorff's Camps, Dead River Pond, P. O. Address, Rangeley, Me. Send for circular. E. B. Whorff, Proprietor.

Via RANGELEY.  
York's Camps, Loon Lake. Ten Ponds. Trout, Salmon, Birds, Deer, Canoeing, Bathing, etc. A postal brings illustrated booklet. J. LEWIS YORK, Proprietor, Rangeley, Maine.

HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Kennebec County.

So. SMITHFIELD, ME.  
North Pond Camps. Situated on one of the seven famous Belgrade Lakes. Bass and trout fishing unexcelled. Log cabins with open stone fireplaces, and camps connected with large farm of 300 acres. New booklet for 1905 just out. Send for one. Edw. W. Clement, So. Smithfield, Me.

BELGRADE LAKES, ME.  
The Belgrade. Best sportsman's hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine. Chas. A. Hill & Son, Mgr's.

MERCER, ME.  
Cottages to Rent on the Belgrade lakes, all furnished at low rates. Nice sandy beach. Address, J. Littlefield, Mercer, Me. Telephone connections.

Oxford County.

Via KUMFORD FALLS.  
Upper Dam House. Famous fishing. Send for circular. John Chadwick & Co., Upper Dam, Me.

Penobscot County.

BANGOR, MAINE.  
Bangor House, distributing point for Moosehead Lake, Aroostook and Washington counties. H. A. Chapman & Son, Proprietors.

Piscataquis County.

ONAWA, ME.  
Camp Onawa. Do not write us for accommodations during July, August or first half of September, as all are taken. If you wish to come this month or last part of September for fishing, or during the fall for moose, deer, bear, birds or small game. Write us at once. Young & Buxton, Onawa, Me.

Somerset County.

JACKMAN, ME., P. O.  
Gerard's Camps on Little Spencer Waters of Big Spencer Lake. The place to come for trout and togue. Good camps, good Rangeley boats and good trails to all of the outlying ponds. Good fishing in the big lake in front of the cabins as soon as the ice goes out. Come early and see for yourself. Thomas Gerard, Prop'r., Jackman, Me.

Via BINGHAM.  
CARRY PONDS CAMPS. Write me for information before deciding where to go for a fishing trip or an outing. Fine fly fishing at these camps. Only two hours' walk to Pierce Pond, where the large salmon are taken. Special attention given to families during the summer months. Henry J. Lane, Bingham, Me.

FLAGSTAFF, ME.  
The Flagstaff. Fishermen, tourists and hunters find this an ideal place to spend their vacation. Salmon and square tailed trout are found in near by lakes, while pickerel fishing in Flagstaff pond is unsurpassed. Moose, deer and black bears are found here. Small game in abundance. Duck shooting unexcelled. A delightful fifty mile canoe trip to Big Spencer lake. Frank Savage Jr., Flagstaff, Me.

Via CARATUNK, ME.  
Pierce Pond Camps, 3 1/2 miles from river. Pierce Pond. Largest salmon in Maine. C. A. Spaulding.

Washington County.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.  
The Birchies. Come here for your fall hunting. Frank H. Ball.

GRAND LAKE STREAM, ME.  
Ombaniche Lodge and Sunset Camps. For fifty years Grand Lake Stream has been known to a few as the greatest landlocked salmon proposition in America, but this few kept it to themselves. Lately the Washington County Ry. have extensively circulated literature, and it is better known. Moosehead waters claim 3 tons of game fish taken in 1904. Grand Lake yielded over 5 tons, not much use saying more. Good vacation, game and fishing country. Good hunting obtained in a day's distance from village. Circulars. W. G. Ross.

New Hampshire.

RANGELEY LAKES.  
Lakeside House, on Umbagog, a most picturesque retreat, charming scenery, beautiful drives, excellent boating, good fishing. Send for booklet. E. H. Davis, Proprietor, Lakeside, N. H.

OXFORD NEWS.

The Oxford Spring House at Oxford Was

Opened June 1.

[Special correspondence to MAINE WOODS.]

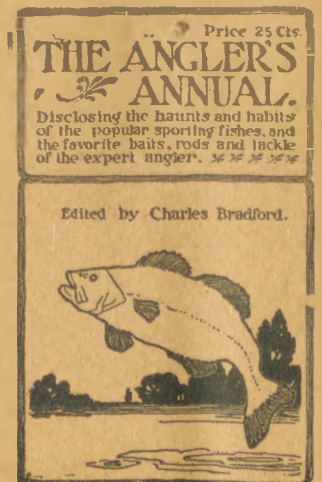
OXFORD, June 5, 1905.

E. S. Fuller, Eugene Burns and Gravel Burns, shareholders in Echo camp, South arm, with John Burns and Fred Martin of Oxford and R. S. Schumacher of Jacksonville, Fla., have started on a week's fishing trip to the Rangeleys.

Thompson pond is still furnishing plenty of good fishing, though no monsters are being landed. Few of the cottages on this pond are opened as yet.

The Oxford Spring House, Miss Charlotte Fisher, proprietor, opened the first of June. Miss Fisher anticipates about the usual amount of business.

The owners of the sawmill at Welchville expect to clear the river of logs early in the summer. This means that boats can be taken at the iron bridge in the village by those in quest of perch fishing on Hogan and Whitney ponds and the three-quarter-mile walk to the foot of Hogan, which has been necessary during the past few years since the erection of the mill, will be done away with. BRUCE STEWART.



MAINE WOODS, Phillips, Maine.

PRAISES FOR KINEO

From Col. Haggard, a Brother of the Noted Writer, H. Rider Haggard.

PORTLAND, June 1, 1905.

To the Editor of MAINE WOODS:

A writer in MAINE WOODS of May 26 says: "Kineo's fame is now more than national and it is due to the tact, energy, foresight and personality of the management's young, manager more than any other one thing."

As an Englishman who had the pleasure of being one of Mr. Judkins's guests for the September fishing last year, I can most fully corroborate the above remarks. Having fished, shot and hunted in all parts of the globe, at the close of my visit to Kineo I said to myself that never had I come across a more agreeable host or one more personally solicitous for the welfare of his guests, whether in the house or out of it than Mr. Judkins. His brother also emulated his kindness. Upon one occasion, owing to one man being sick and the other away, it seemed as if it were impossible that in a heavy breeze, I could be taken across the lake in the steamer to the Moose river. But since Mr. Judkins had promised me I should go, his brother, Ernest Judkins, said that he would navigate me across himself rather than I should be disappointed. And although he had never previously handled the big steamer, this he succeeded in doing in most admirable fashion, taking over myself, my guide and canoe. Thus I was enabled to pass a pleasant afternoon fly-fishing for the fine landlocked salmon up the Moose river when I had expected to be condemned to one of monotonous inaction. It is by kindly actions of this sort that the lasting gratitude of visitors is secured and I can honestly say that Mr. Judkins and his brother will both always have mine for their repeated efforts on my behalf; and I was only one of many to all of whom the same kindness was extended.

I am delighted to see by the MAINE WOODS article I refer to above that good sport is already being enjoyed on Moosehead lake this season. Personally I look back to one certain afternoon on Moose river with mingled feelings of affection and regret. For it was there that I became the victim of an unfortunate attachment, which was strong, aye, strong and at times deep during its all too fleeting career. Shapely and beautiful to behold, vigorous withal and full of wayward tricks was the radiant being to whom, after an unexpected meeting in a strange place, I suddenly found myself so strongly attached.

So firmly united were we that when only five and twenty minutes had elapsed after our moments of first introduction it seemed as if naught but the death of one could sever the close connection by which both were bound. Unfortunately the coy and fickle creature to whom I had sought to bind myself forever in the ecstasy of my rapture, became tired of a mere man and seeking in a sudden effort to reach the stars, decreed that fate should rule otherwise. A shake of the head of a decided character at the same time quickly proved that attachments which seem the strongest are capable of being the most suddenly severed and alas, especially that such is the case when the bonds of union are fishing—not marriage—lines!

In spite of the all too sudden rupture a considerable portion of my heart-strings remain firmly bound to Kineo. ANDREW HAGGARD, Lieut. Col.



Have you read the Famous Book on Camping in Maine and New Brunswick, exciting and instructive. How to camp out is told in a most entertaining way by E. W. Burt in his 200 page book Camp Fires in the Wilderness. Twenty-four photographs of the woods. Send for it. \$1.00, or with MAINE WOODS one year \$2.00. MAINE WOODS, Phillips Maine.